

# The Daily Mirror

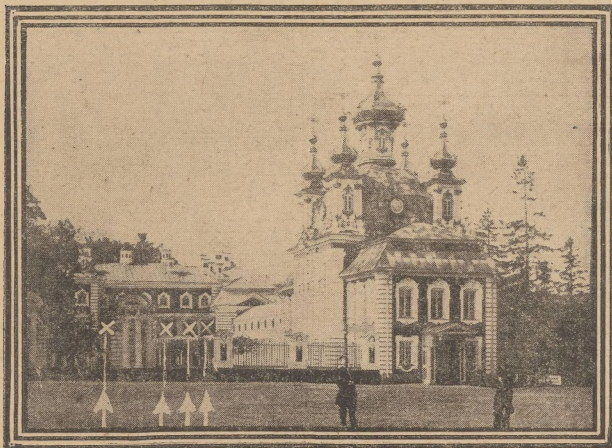
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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1905.

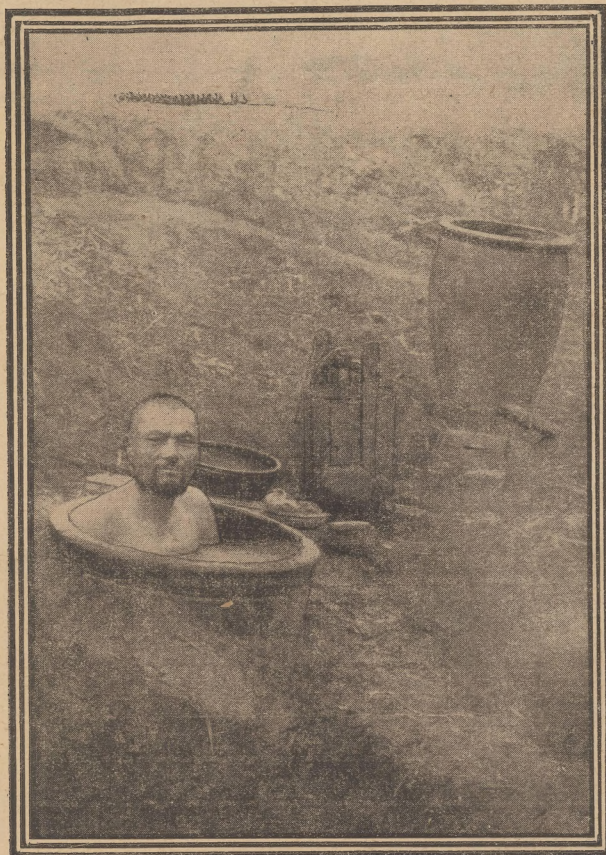
One Halfpenny.

## TSAR RECEIVES A THREATENING LETTER.



The arrows in this photograph indicate the room at Tsarskoe Selo Palace, where the Tsar discovered a letter stating that twelve men had bound themselves together to avenge upon him the events of "Red Sunday."

## A BATH ON THE BATTLEFIELD.



Despite the exigencies of warfare, the ingenious and cleanly Japanese are not to be robbed of the luxury of a bath. This photograph shows a Japanese soldier making use of the curious contrivances which have been devised for this purpose. Large earthenware jars are sunk in the ground to hold the water, which is heated by a fire built around them.—(Copyright "Collier's Weekly.")

## MR. SEYMOUR HICKS AT THE LYCEUM TO-NIGHT.



Mr. Seymour Hicks, the well-known actor-manager, who will appear at the seven-to-nine o'clock performance at the Lyceum Theatre this evening and to-morrow and Saturday evenings, under the management of the *Daily Mirror*.—(Ellis and Walery.)

## REHEARSING FOR THE STATE PROCESSION.



Rehearsing with the team of eight famous cream-coloured horses attached to the State carriage for the royal procession from Buckingham Palace to Westminster on the occasion of the opening of Parliament by the King.



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# RUSSIAN CRISIS

Situation in St. Petersburg  
Growing in Gravity.

## STRIKES RENEWED.

Communications with Manchurian  
Army in State of Chaos.

PARIS, Wednesday.—A dispatch from St. Petersburg to the "Echo de Paris" reports that 18,000 men belonging to the Putloff and Obuchoff works and other establishments have again ceased work, and it is anticipated that the movement will spread. Troops are held in readiness to suppress disturbances.—Reuter.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The directors of the Oduko and the Baltic Dockyard, says the St. Petersburg representative of the "Matin," have called upon General Treppoff demanding protection against what they call a political agitation. The soldiers are reported to be helping the strikers.

An "Echo de Paris" message states that little by little the strikes are recommencing. The situation is again regarded as serious.—Exchange.

### SKILLED WORKMEN BLACK-LISTED.

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.—The police have sent a list of a number of prominent strikers to the leading employers of labour, requesting them to dismiss all those inscribed upon it.

Owing to their large number, and the fact that many of them are skilled artisans who cannot easily be replaced, the employers are hesitating to act upon this advice.

The director of the Nevsky naval construction yard, one of the most important shipbuilding yards, has refused compliance.—Reuter.

### STRIKE OUTBREAK AT IRKUTSK.

PARIS, Wednesday.—A telegram to the "Aurore" from St. Petersburg says:—

"A general strike has broken out at Irkutsk, including the railway. The telegraph and post-offices are closed.

"No further messages are sent to the army in Manchuria, the news from Russia having had a disastrous effect there.

"As there are numerous exiles at Irkutsk, and advanced opinions are held by the population, a rising there might have serious consequences."—Reuter.

### SIBERIAN TRAFFIC BLOCKED.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The "Petit Parisien" states that the inefficiency of the Trans-Siberian Railway was never more clearly shown than at the present time, when the traffic is totally disorganised. It is stated that trains loaded with stores have been standing in sidings for weeks.—Exchange.

IRKUTSK, Wednesday.—The transport of troops, passengers and mails across Lake Baikal by sledge began to-day.—Reuter.

### TSAR'S MARGINAL NOTE.

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.—On the report of the Secretary of State for Finland on the murder of Herr Johnson, the Tsar wrote as a marginal note the words, "A revolting crime."—Reuter.

### THIRD BALTIC SQUADRON READY.

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.—A division of the Third Baltic Squadron, commanded by Admiral Michogoff, will sail from Libau on the 14th inst. The squadron will consist of the battleship Imperator Alexander I., the cruisers Admiral Ushakoff, Admiral Senyavin, Admiral Apraxin, the first-class cruiser Vladimir Monomakh, and three transports.—Reuter.

### ANOTHER BRITISH SHIP CAPTURED.

TOKIO, Wednesday.—The British steamer Eastry, bound to Vladivostok with coal, was captured by a Japanese warship off Hokkaido yesterday. She will be brought to Yokosuka.—Reuter.

### KUROPATKIN IN FAVOUR.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the "Echo de Paris" telegraphs that a revulsion of feeling has now taken place in favour of General Kuropatkin, and the view is now taken that General Gripenberg, in making complaints against him, was merely trying to supplant him.—Reuter.

The strike at Batoum continues. An attempt has been made on the life of the station-master. The garrison has been strengthened.

# KING RESIGNS REINS OF POWER.

Genial Swedish Monarch Prostrated by  
an Attack of Paralysis.

STOCKHOLM, Wednesday.—King Oscar being prevented by illness from transacting State business, handed over, at to-day's sitting of the Council of State, the reins of government to the Crown Prince until further notice.—Reuter.

All Sweden will mourn this news, for in no other country are relations between monarch and people so close or so personal as in Sweden.

His Majesty has been suffering from facial paralysis for some weeks, and his condition has made it impossible for him to manage the affairs of State.

His greatest pleasure in life has been to mingle with his subjects. Often he could be seen strolling through the poorer districts of Stockholm, cigar in mouth, a smile ever ready for all who chose to visit him. He was called the most accessible monarch in Europe, for on the two "audience days" of each month anyone might, without previous formality, see the King and prefer his request or state his grievance.

## FRENCH THREAT TO TURKEY.

Republic's Ambassador Proposes to Leave  
Constantinople.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Tuesday.—France has just had a serious dispute with Turkey, as a consequence of which M. Constans, her ambassador here, will probably leave shortly for Paris.

The difficulty arose yesterday, when Tewfik Pasha, Minister for Foreign Affairs, called upon M. Constans to tell him that the question of the Syrian railways would be settled in such a manner as to satisfy the French claims.

He also offered, in addition, to purchase £460,000 worth of military equipment in France.

M. Constans, however, while maintaining his demands regarding the railways, asked that £1,200,000—the value of a third part of Turkey's new armament—should be expended in French gun factories.

The same evening his Excellency handed a Note to the Porte specifying these proposals, which he described as final.

Not having received a reply, the Ambassador yesterday evening informed the Porte in writing that he refused to continue the negotiations, adding that the French market was closed to any fresh issue of a Turkish loan.

## PERILS OF THE SEA.

Survivors of a Liner Wreck Covered with Ice  
and Frozen Stiff.

HALIFAX, Wednesday.—There is no news of the boat belonging to the wrecked Furness Line steamer Damara, commanded by Captain Gorst.

In it there were fifteen persons from the wrecked vessel (says Reuter), three of whom were passengers, and the opinion is that all have perished.

Those in the other boat were covered thick with ice and were so stiff and exhausted when rescued that they were unable to move, and had to be lifted from the boat.

The British ship Australian has landed at Dunkirk the crew of the British schooner Earl of Beaconsfield, which was disabled and helpless at sea for twenty-six days, and had to be sunk when the crew were taken off as she would have been a dangerous wreck.

It is reported that the cruiser Sully, belonging to the Far East Squadron, has struck upon a rock. The damage done is at present unknown.

## CECILIA LOFTUS WORSE.

NEW YORK, Wednesday.—Miss Cecilia Loftus, who was taken ill while acting at Akron, Ohio, in Mr. Zangwill's "The Serio-comic Governors," has been compelled to go into the hospital, as her condition grew worse.

Her engagements have been cancelled, as she will be unable to appear for some weeks.—Laffan.

## GREAT SOUTH AFRICAN TRUST.

A scheme for a great South African Trust was yesterday laid before the shareholders of the Robinson S.A. Banking Company, the voluntary winding-up of which was agreed upon.

Mr. J. B. Robinson said that he proposed the formation of the trust with about £4,000,000 capital.

Colonel Appleton, commanding the 7th Regiment, has received the terms for an Anglo-American rifle match at Bisley in July, says a Reuter's New York telegram.

Miners on strike in Belgium now number nearly 60,000.

# "DAILY MIRROR" THEATRE WEEK.

Mr. Seymour Hicks To Appear at  
the Lyceum To-night.

## WORLD'S LOVELIEST GIRL

Miss Camille Clifford and the Other  
Gibson Girls Will Be There Also.

## LYCEUM CROWDS.

This morning we have a very interesting announcement to make to our readers.

The great success of the selections from grand opera at every performance at the Lyceum Theatre, and the overwhelming reception of Mr. George Alexander's recitations at the *Daily Mirror* matinee yesterday make it abundantly clear that the public welcome such innovations in a variety theatre programme. They are delighted to find offered to them "turns" that are out of the common, and of a higher class than variety managers are accustomed to provide.

We have, therefore, arranged for yet another addition to the Lyceum Theatre programme. To-night, to-morrow, and on Saturday, Mr. Seymour Hicks has very kindly consented to come round from the Vaudeville (where "The Catch of the Season" is, in spite of the theatrical "slump" of the moment, doing record business), and to sing his famous song, "Rip van Winkle" from "The Cherry Girl," with a chorus of pretty girls.

### HER GIRLISH LOVELINESS.

Furthermore, he and Messrs. Gatti and Frohman have given permission for Miss Camille Clifford to appear in her remarkable impersonation of the Gibson Girl, singing the song and doing the "walk" which has set all London talking about her beauty and her marvellous grace of movement.

Miss Clifford has deservedly won the title of "the most beautiful woman in the world." It is generally admitted that Mr. Dana Gibson's type of girlish loveliness has never been surpassed, or even equalled. Miss Clifford is of that type. She is like the most perfect Dana Gibson drawing come to life.

The chorus which will accompany Mr. Hicks is also composed of Gibson girls. They are already familiar to London, for they are one of the most successful features of that charming piece, "The Catch of the Season." There are ten of them, and each represents a different Gibson picture.

It was not an easy task to press Mr. Seymour Hicks into consenting to add the charm of his own popular personality to our programme. He is a very busy man, and he did not at first feel like adding to his numberless daily occupations.

### FOR CHARITY'S SAKE.

As soon as he learned the proceeds of the *Daily Mirror* Lyceum week's performance were to be devoted to charity, he began to waver, and in a few moments his mind was made up. The only condition he made was that he should name his own time. He and Miss Clifford and the other members of his company have, of course, to consider their performance at the Vaudeville. So they will make their appearance on the stage of the Lyceum at ten minutes to eight precisely to-night, to-morrow, and on Saturday.

We will just add a hint—no more than a hint—to to-night's audience (the performance begins, be it noted, at seven o'clock sharp). It is just possible that if an encore were insisted upon by Mr. Hicks might be persuaded to sing "The Quaint Old Bird" as well as "Rip Van Winkle." At any rate, the Lyceum orchestra were practising both songs between the performances last evening. We say no more!

It should also be mentioned that to-night the selection from "Faust" will give place to excerpts from the famous opera "Il Trovatore."

## YESTERDAY'S MATINEE.

Miss Ellen Terry Enjoyed the Performance  
and Received an Ovation.

What with Miss Ellen Terry in a box, prominent on the O.P. side, and with Mr. Alexander on the stage, giving two recitations, added to the attractions of the varied and interesting daily programme, it was no wonder the house was so full yesterday afternoon. As soon as the doors opened all the pit and gallery seats were occupied, and the rest of the house filled rapidly.

The various performances went better than ever. Applause was both constant and loud. After the "Faust" selection there was an eager buzz of

expectation. Had Alexander really arrived? Would he send an excuse after all? Possibly at the last moment something had prevented his appearance.

All fears were groundless, however. The red velvet curtains parted, and the famous actor stood revealed. Round upon round of cheering greeted him. He bowed time after time—bowed especially to Miss Ellen Terry's box, where she was clapping her hands delightedly to encourage her old Lyceum comrade. At last there was silence, and he began.

He recited first a poem called "A Lock of Hair," a pretty comedy of a boy-and-girl love-affair told in daintily-bustled verse. Then he changed his note, and with orchestral accompaniment he spoke the stirring ballad from "If I Were King"—"Where are the snows of yesteryear?" It held the house as it always did at the St. James's Theatre, and Mr. Alexander retired amidst salvos of appreciation, coming back again to take the irresistible "call" and to bow once more in Miss Terry's direction in acknowledgment of her applause.

Little did Miss Terry think that in a few minutes she would herself be acknowledging a like compliment! It was to be, though. When the curtains rose on the amusing "Harmony Four" they were playing cards.

"Here is the queen," said one.  
"Queen of what?" asked another.

### QUEEN OF THE HOUSE.

"Why, the queen of the house," cried the first, rising and pointing towards the box where Miss Terry sat. The audience took the point up without an instant's hesitation. Applause came from all parts of the house. Then a young man in the stalls, carried away by the enthusiasm of the moment, sprang to his feet and called at the top of his voice: "Three cheers for Miss Ellen Terry." How the people did cheer! Miss Terry, for a second seemed to shrink back as if the thunder of voices was too much for her. Then she recovered her composure, and came to the front of the box, and bowed again and again, with tears streaming down her cheeks. She was completely overcome by the spontaneous testimony of the affection in which she is held.

At the close, too, there was another ovation. She had to pass out through deep lines of people waiting in the corridors and the hall to see her; and in the street she was greeted by a crowd as well.

## LYCEUM CROWDS.

Magistrate Refuses a Summons Against the  
"Daily Mirror" for Obstruction.

Mr. Charles Stephenson, familiarly known as "Keiro," a palmist, applied to Mr. Marsham at Bow-street yesterday for a summons against the proprietors of the *Daily Mirror* for causing an obstruction in the Strand at the junction with Wellington-street.

"Keiro" explained that on Monday there were coupons in the *Mirror* which entitled people to free admission to the Lyceum Theatre that afternoon.

When the doors were opened there was a crowd of about 10,000 or 12,000 people in the streets, causing great inconvenience to business men. Owing to the obstruction caused the applicant was unable to keep an appointment which he had at Waterloo.

### TRIBUTE TO POLICE.

Mr. Marsham: The police were there, weren't they?

Keiro: The police acted splendidly, and with their usual ability, but it is impossible to control 12,000 people in such a small compass.

Mr. Marsham: It is not likely to occur again? Keiro: Perhaps not there.

Mr. Marsham: Then it won't affect you? Keiro: It did on Monday; it made me lose an appointment. I apply to you, sir, because we have heard so much about there being one law for the rich and another for the poor.

Mr. Marsham: We do not make any distinction of that sort here. If the police had brought the matter to the attention of the proprietors of the *Daily Mirror* it might have been different. If there is any likelihood of the thing recurring I will grant you a summons, but as it is not going on I don't think I can.

Finally the magistrate said he would see the inspector who had charge of the proceedings.

## TO-DAY'S PERFORMANCES.

The first performance to-night, beginning at seven o'clock, will terminate exactly at nine, and the second performance, beginning at 9.15, will close at 11.15.

The coupon printed below entitles the holder to admission at the cheap prices printed thereon to either of the performances to-day or to any one of the performances advertised for this week:—

## "DAILY MIRROR" LYCEUM WEEK.

THIS COUPON WILL ADMIT THE HOLDER to the Lyceum Theatre for any one of the advertised performances to-day or during this week at the following prices:—  
PRIVATE BOXES (to hold four) £1 1s. & 12s. 6d. PIT-STALLS .. 1s. 6d.  
SCALLS .. .. 2s. 6d. AMPHITHEATRE .. 1s. 6d.  
DRESS-CIRCLE .. 1s. 6d. GALLERY .. 6d. 3d.  
Excepting the Amphitheatre and Gallery, all seats can be reserved on application with this Coupon, to the Box Office, Lyceum Theatre, at 11.15.  
February 9, 1906.



# OUR GENERAL ELECTION CANVASS.

Complete Results of Our Returns from the United Kingdom.

## REMARKABLE POSITION.

How the Irish Vote Will Dominate the Political Situation.

Conservatives .....	297
Liberals .....	291
Conservative majority .....	6
Conservative majority, with 82 Nationalists .....	88
Liberals, including 82 Nationalists .....	373
Conservatives .....	297
Liberal majority, with Nationalists .....	76

This, according to the *Daily Mirror* canvass, is likely to be the very extraordinary position of parties at the next election.

The Irish vote would thus become the dominating factor, and the situation would be very similar to that of the 1892 Parliament, when the Liberals with the aid of the Irish commanded a majority of forty-one. The figures then were even less favourable to the Radicals, as will be seen from the following:—

Conservatives .....	315
Liberals .....	274
Nationalists .....	82

The figures for the previous four general elections were as follows:—

Nationalist majority .....	61
1886 .....	1000
1892 .....	330
1895 .....	339
1900 .....	329
England .....	339
Scotland .....	329
Wales .....	329
Ireland .....	329

The figures for the coming election, divided by countries, are as follows:—

ENGLAND.	
Conservatives .....	249
Liberals .....	216
Conservative majority .....	33
SCOTLAND.	
Liberals .....	48
Conservatives .....	24
Liberal majority .....	24
WALES.	
Liberals .....	27
Conservatives .....	3
Liberal majority .....	24
IRELAND.	
Nationalists .....	82
Unionists .....	21
Nationalist majority .....	61

SCOTLAND.

The returns for Scotland, which are given in brief above, indicate that the Liberals are likely to secure a net gain of twenty-eight seats.

The most surprising surprise are the expected defeat of Mr. Bonar Law, the Secretary to the Board of Trade; of the Lord Advocate; of the Attorney-General; and of Sir Charles Renshaw.

IRELAND.

In Ireland our canvass of the sister isle predicts a precise return to the position of 1900. In South Tyrone Mr. T. W. Russell will, according to the canvass, succeed in seeking re-election, but the seats of his two supporters, viz., Messrs. Wood and Mitchell, will probably be captured. On the other hand, Mr. Russell's nominees will probably win South Antrim and South Derry.

WALES.

The result of the *Daily Mirror* canvass of the electors in the Principality is to give one seat to the Liberal Party.

We append a comparative table:—

	1900	Coming Election.
Seats.	C L	C L
Wales—Towns .....	11 1	2 9
Counties .....	19 1	1 18
	30 4	3 27

(Continued on page 10.)

Probably saves 4/-

and more—Fels-Naptha saves half the labour of washing and half the wear on clothes. Whiter clothes besides.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E.C.

# "WIRELESS" BOAT.

New Marconi Marvel That Travels Without Steam or Sails.

A new and startling invention is claimed for the Chevalier Marconi.

Its nature is so amazing as to be almost beyond the grasp of the ordinary non-scientific mortal.

We know that this twentieth century wizard can launch a telegraphic message apparently into space, and catch it deftly many thousand miles away.

Now, it is said, the same principle is to be applied to ocean transit. A boat, driven not by steam or ordinary electricity, but by the mysterious force Marconi holds at his command, has been the subject of his latest experiments.

Mr. Cubbert Hall, managing director of the Marconi Company, has told the *Daily Mirror* so.

"Mr. Marconi has proved by experiments," he says, "that the 'wireless boat'—or whatever you please to call it—is completely and thoroughly practicable.

"How is it done? Ah, try and imagine to yourself the motive power of wireless telegraphy applied to a vessel to make it move through the water at a far greater speed than ordinary steam or electricity can command."

Good and sufficient reasons prevented Mr. Hall from being more explicit at the present stage. But it is understood that the cross-Channel boat service will be one of the first "lines" to be experimented on by the latest and greatest of Mr. Marconi's inventions.

## THE KING OF SWEDEN.



Who is too ill to transact affairs of State, and has handed the reins of Government over to his son, the Crown Prince, for the present.

## MOTOR OMNIBUS'S FREAK.

Charges Into a Shop and Scatters Crockery and Food.

A motor-omnibus caused great excitement by crashing into a coffee-house window in Westminster Bridge-road yesterday.

A mineral water van was standing opposite the New Inn, and a tramcar was approaching the terminus, when the driver of the motor-omnibus tried to cut in between the two, but, catching the step of the tramcar, the omnibus swerved round and dashed into the front window of Anderson's cecorooms.

Crockery and food of all descriptions were sent flying over the shop, and the counter was wrenched from its place.

The manager of Anderson's was in the window at the moment, but, seeing the omnibus coming, leaped out of danger just in time. Messrs. Tilling, Ltd., the owners of the omnibuses, ridicule the idea that the accident was due to side-slip.

## ROADS BLOCKED BY MOTOR-CARS.

All the main roads leading westward were congested yesterday with strings of huge vans and trolleys laden with motor-cars, going to Olympia, in readiness for the show, which opens there tomorrow.

The *Daily Mirror* counted no fewer than forty cars pass Hyde Park Corner in fifteen minutes.

## THE KING.

The King, after visiting Mr. Leopold de Rothschild at Ascott Wing yesterday returned to Mentmore, where he had lunch with Lord Rosebery. In the afternoon his Majesty returned to Buckingham Palace by motor-car.

# FEVER-SWEPT TOWN.

Desolating Epidemic Caused at Lincoln by Bad Water.

## 500 TYPHOID CASES.

The typhoid epidemic which has swept down upon Lincoln continues to claim many victims, and up to yesterday about 500 cases had been notified to the authorities.

This return, however, does not include the figures for the suburbs of Bracebridge and New Boutham, where the water supply, said to be the cause of the outbreak, is in use.

Dr. Klein, the Local Government analyst, after a preliminary examination of a sample of this water announces the presence of typhoid bacilli.

This information was made public at the monthly meeting of the City Council, amid indignant hisses from the gallery, which was crowded by incensed ratepayers.

The discussion was frequently interrupted by hoots from this direction, and derisive shouts greeted the statement of the chairman of the Waterworks Committee that the supply was better filtered now than it was twelve months ago.

The Health Committee are meeting daily. Dr. Houston, the eminent bacteriologist, arrived in the city yesterday, and the services of Dr. McGowan, of Ealing, have also been enlisted.

## "Don't Be Poisoned."

Another auxiliary hospital was opened yesterday, accommodation for ninety-five patients will be found to-day in the Drill Hall, doctors and nurses continue to arrive, and the mayor has opened a relief fund.

A general feeling of alarm pervades the city. Restaurant-keepers and mineral-water manufacturers endeavour to reassure their patrons by advertising that they are not using corporation water, and one establishment has put up in big letters the legend: "Don't be poisoned."

Filters are in great demand. Meanwhile the authorities are doing all they can to cope with the crisis. Disinfectants are supplied free, and steam fire-engines are constantly engaged in flushing the sewers.

Sporting men are anxiously speculating as to what effect the visitation will have on the Lincolnshire Handicap Meeting, to be held in about seven weeks' time.

## DOMINOES AND DIVORCE.

Wife Alleged To Be in a State of Siege in Her Own Home.

The married life of Mr. G. J. Ewens, a brewer's traveller, and his wife, Mrs. Florence Ewens, as described in the Divorce Court yesterday was abnormally unhappy, even judged by that Court's standard of unhappiness.

Both husband and wife, according to their mutual recriminations, threw things at one another.

Mrs. Ewens accused her husband of throwing a glass of "gin and ginger beer" at her when they were keeping the Crown Hotel at Stonehouse, and Mr. Ewens retorted that it was his wife who threw the glass.

Once, declared Mrs. Ewens, Mr. Ewens said, "Where is my razor?" and she consequently had to barricade herself in her room with a chest of drawers.

Finally they separated, and Mrs. Ewens came to London.

Here she was constantly with a man named Kingsland. Evidence was given that she played dominoes with him and did things still more compromising.

A decree nisi was granted to Mr. Ewens, against whom, the president said, the counter-charge of cruelty had not been proved.

## GOLD FROM WALES.

Gallant little Wales is proudly lifting its head as a gold-producing country.

During 1904 the St. David's Gold Mines have yielded 18,493 ounces from 14,384 tons of ore, and this quantity realised £70,333 3s. 9d.

The net profit for the year was £49,926.

## LORD DALMENY'S LUCK.

Lord Dalmeny has for some time enjoyed quite a reputation as a lucky young man.

Recently, states the "Onlooker," Lord Rosebery's heir won a small fortune at the tables at Cannes. In one night he made a modest haul of £3,000.

## £10,000 FOR A NOBLEMAN'S JEWELS.

Just about £10,000 was realised at Christie's yesterday at the sale of a collection of jewels, the property of a foreign nobleman, and other properties.

The highest price was £500 given for a superb five-row pearl necklace, composed of 408 round white pearls.

# KILLED BY INFLUENZA.

Fell Disease Claims Eighty-two Victims in a Month.

During last week fifteen persons died from influenza in London. The number of deaths from the same complaint has recently been quite abnormal, amounting to no fewer than eighty-two in four weeks.

This points to an epidemic of influenza, and inquiry in medical circles shows that the malady is unusually prevalent.

Ordinary influenza is rarely fatal, though weakening, and a predisposing cause to more serious complaints.

In the present instance, however, the outbreak is a serious one, as the number of fatalities quoted will prove. In many cases the symptoms are most alarming, because of their violence and suddenness.

A heavy, languid feeling and loss of appetite is succeeded by violent pains in the back. In some cases these come on so suddenly as to deprive the victim of the power of locomotion.

A Harley-street doctor interviewed by the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, instanced two cases, both of domestic servants, who had fallen down powerless when attacked.

There is a growing tendency in the medical profession to regard influenza more and more seriously. It is largely responsible for the numerous cases of nervous breakdown and neurasthenia which are yearly becoming more frequent.

"To any man," said a brain specialist, consulted on the subject, "who in his daily work uses his brains continually influenza is now a grave danger. It produces, first of all, insomnia, and, secondly, that painful, nervous state when the limbs and speech cannot be properly controlled, and which is almost invariably the premonitory sign of neurasthenia."

"The remedy, of course, is to take life a little less strenuously, but we are rapidly becoming as bad as the Americans in the unnatural, irregular lives we lead."

## VAST PLEASURE PALACE.

Mr. Imre Kiralfy Will Beat All Records in His Shepherd's Bush Scheme.

"Stupendous" is the only word that describes Mr. Imre Kiralfy's great exhibition, for which eighty-five acres have been acquired at Shepherd's Bush.

"It will be unlike anything Great Britain has ever seen," says Mr. Kiralfy. "It breaks the record for size. Glasgow Exhibition, the previous largest, was thirty-five acres."

"The only endless motor-track in the world will extend right round the grounds. It will be 40ft. wide. There will be four laps to five miles, and over 100 miles per hour will be attainable with safety."

"A splendid football-ground will show great matches to over 100,000 seated spectators. Countless other attractions will be presented on the same scale."

"Five stations will lie at our doors, one of which will be just outside the terminus of the Twopenny Tube."

To build the new City of Pleasure many thousands of workmen will be busy for the next twelve months, and when it is ready the permanent staff will number several hundreds.

## TREASURE SEEKERS.

Members of Fitzwilliam Expedition Return from the Cocos.

A number of the members of Earl Fitzwilliam's expedition, who took part in the "treasure hunt" in the Cocos Islands, arrived at Southampton yesterday on the steamship Trent.

Amongst them were Colonel Carter—now quite recovered from the injury he received on the "quest"—Dr. Brady, and Mr. Frank Brooke, the Earl's agent in Ireland.

There were also several of the crew of Lord Fitzwilliam's yacht, the *Veronique*.

## MISS MARIE LLOYD'S ILLNESS.

Miss Marie Lloyd is still lying dangerously ill. Yesterday afternoon her condition was critical, but last night it was reported that she had slightly improved.

\* \* A specimen copy of the Overseas "Daily Mail," which gives the best and latest home news for Britons abroad, will be sent on application to the Chief Clerk, "Daily Mail," Carmelite House, London, E.C.

On receipt of 6s. the journal will be forwarded weekly for 52 weeks to any address.



## "STUBBORN RESISTERS."

The Torrey-Alexander mission continues to attract great audiences. A splendid assembly of 9,000 people thronged the Albert Hall yesterday afternoon, and there was a liberal response at the close of the "conversion call."

The *Daily Mirror* had another quick interview with Dr. Torrey in his sanctum, whither the evangelist repairs for a few minutes' communion before and after each meeting.

"By what means do you hope to bring the hard-headed, unemotional British business man to his knees?"

"Through his judgment," said Dr. Torrey without hesitation. "I appeal to the God-given faculty of reason, call it common sense if you like. Permanent results are through that channel."

"If a man's emotions are stirred through a deep, intellectual conviction, his repentance will bring forth fruits. I like a stubborn resister, because there is honesty in such a man."

"Though, of course, I don't know many London business men yet, I am looking forward to great talks with the City people at Cannon-street soon. If I have any preferences, I think a meeting of merchants finds me in my real element."

Asked for one of his weightiest arguments, he thought a moment, and then said: "I shall prove to them that the religion of Christ is best for both worlds. I couldn't expect intelligent men to accept Christ on any other understanding. And it is the truth."

There was a striking scene at the close of Dr. Torrey's afternoon address.

He appealed, not to the unconverted, but to penitent Christians and backsliders, resolved to rededicate themselves to God.

People in tens and twenties sprang to their feet in all parts of the hall. "I suppose thousands have risen," remarked the evangelist.

### SAYINGS OF DR. TORREY.

I have had a telegram from Germany asking us to preach the Gospel in Berlin.

It is hard to push people up; it is easy to pull them up.

In the pulpit are many brilliant men who never make converts.

I don't like to see tears "put on."

The best way to have a revival in the East End is to have one in the West End.

### DAUGHTER AS ACCUSER.

Hands Over Her Father to the Police on a Charge of Murder.

A sensational account of the arrest of Albert Thompson for the murder of his wife at Forest Hill was given at the Greenwich Police Court yesterday.

P.C. Aldridge stated that, from what a young woman told him, he proceeded to Bovill-road, and on the way met Thompson.

"That's him," said the girl.

"All right. That's quite true what my daughter tells you," said the man, and added, "I don't care what becomes of myself. I don't want to make any fuss."

At the station, referring to a packing needle found on him, Thompson said, "Take care of that. It is important. My wife used that to do herself an injury."

Thompson was remanded for a week.

## THINNEST WATCHES IN THE WORLD

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GENTS' 25/- FREE.

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26, QUEEN VICTORIA ST.,  
LONDON, E.C.

The Cheapest Shop for Watches and Clocks in the World.

More amusing day by day are the stories told about the eccentricities of the late Sheriff Thoms, of Orkney, as the evidence in the case at Edinburgh to upset his will unfolds itself.

Lord Ardwall, in the witness-box yesterday, said he was very intimate with the sheriff, and had acted as his junior counsel.

The sheriff used to be disgusted because his friends did not buy his wine when it was sold by public auction, but as he had revealed the bottles nobody could tell what was in them, and Lord Ardwall told him so.

The last time he saw him Lord Ardwall had a whisky-and-soda, and the sheriff regretted that he himself was reduced to tea.

After a game of golf at Musselburgh, Sheriff Thoms had thrown back his golfing-jacket, and, showing the ladies of the party his arrangement for a laughing waistcoat, had advised them to abandon stays and take to waistcoats instead.

He was very fond of making jokes about ladies' hearts. He liked to make sport for the company, but he (Lord Ardwall) had never heard of him playing Sweet William in the gardens as sweethearts for his maids.

Mr. W. W. Robertson, of the Board of Trade, stated that the £50,000 left by Sheriff Thoms would be inadequate to restore the Kirkwall Cathedral to its original condition.

MISS MARIE LLOYD.



The famous music-hall artist, who is now lying seriously ill.—(Photograph, Lincol.)

## LAW COURT TANGLE.

Sir F. Jeune's Retirement Causes a Singular Divorce Court Dilemma.

Business in the Divorce Court is getting into a troublesome tangle owing to Sir Francis Jeune's sudden retirement.

Sir Charles Hartopp's divorce suit is the chief difficulty.

Sir Gorell Barnes heard the first petition, and accordingly he should not re-try the case. But Mr. Justice Bargaive Deane was counsel for Lord Cowley, the co-respondent, and had been again briefed to represent him in the second hearing.

Mr. Justice Deane cannot possibly sit in judgment on Sir Charles and Lady Hartopp's suit, and Sir Gorell Barnes should not.

In all probability a King's Bench Division Judge will be brought in.

The Croft separation suit will also have to be begun over again.

### MAGISTRATE'S "FOINE GUESS."

"You're an awful fool," said the Salford stipendiary to an Irishman charged with disorderly conduct. "Vis, sorr," replied the prisoner.

"If you've never been in an asylum, you'll soon get there.—That's a fine guess, sorr. Oi've been there twice."

The Irishman was fined 5s.

### \* SERVANT'S ADVENTURE.

In attempting, it is alleged, to enter by the window her mistress's bedroom for the purpose of stealing jewellery, Constance Ballard, a Chelsea servant, slipped on a flower-pot and fell 17ft.

She was found hours afterwards in an unconscious condition. At Westminster yesterday she was remanded.

## LIFE HOPES CRUSHED.

Terrible destitution among a class already hard put to it to obtain the barest livelihood has been caused by the failure of Nelson and Co.'s Widows' Pension Tea Scheme.

From all over the country come pitiful appeals to the Widows' Pension Protection Society from widows whose sole means of support was the 10s. or 6s. a week which they received as pension.

Here are some typical cases:—

"I have eleven little ones," writes one widow from Bournemouth, "and nothing except my pension. Now that is gone. I suppose I shall starve."

"For six years," says another widow eighty years of age, living at Boston, Lincolnshire, "I have bought half a pound of Nelson tea a week. Last March my husband died. I have not a farthing in the world without the pension. At over eighty years of age I shall have to go on the parish. My heart is broken. Oh! sis, can you not get some of the money back for me?"

### Struggled in Vain.

"It has been a terrible struggle to keep up the payments," writes a Plymouth woman. "Since 1891 I have over and over again gone without food in the hope that in six years' time I should get the 10s. a week. Now all hope is gone."

"I have a boy of seven and a little girl of four; my husband died just after she was born, leaving me utterly destitute."

Another writes: "Seven years ago my husband died, leaving me nine children to bring up. I am sixty, and have worked very hard to keep up the payments. One of my children is blind, and another a cripple. When oh, what am I to do?"

Cases of this kind could be multiplied indefinitely. And this gigantic failure has brought sorrow also to families who are not yet fatherless, but who have made sacrifices to keep up the weekly payments. There is the case of a family of six people—the father incapacitated by an accident.

### 4s. a Week for Food.

The earnings per week were 13s., and the cottage cost them 9s. Half of the place they let to a lodger, who finally failed to pay. Consequently, only 4s. remained to buy firing and food for six people.

Yet, for two years the 4s. of tea has been regularly bought.

The family are now living in some disused stables, near Tunbridge Wells, and in a few days will have to clear out of this humble shelter. And the pension for which they deprived themselves has disappeared.

The childlike faith of many people in the scheme has been pathetic. Many even drew out of savings insurance societies in which they had already invested, in order to put their money into it.

"For two years," writes a poor Hastings woman, "I bought Nelson's tea. My husband was formerly insured for £50, but we thought Nelson's so safe that we gave that up, so losing £30. If he dies I am penniless."

Whether the sufferers will get any redress at all remains to be seen. The company is now in the hands of the Official Receiver, and he, or a liquidator, will eventually distribute what assets may be available.

## "MR. POPE, OF MANCHESTER."

Money-order Fraud Charge Against a Post Office Telegraphist.

An alleged ingenious Post Office fraud was the subject of a charge at Bow-street yesterday.

A telegraph money order for £15, purporting to have come from "Mr. Pope, of Manchester," and payable to "G. Cross," was paid at the Eastern Post Office to Henry Soundy, a telegraphist at the Central Office, who represented himself as "G. Cross."

It was, according to the evidence, afterwards discovered that no such order had been issued, and that Soundy had been seen at the instrument from which the forged telegram was sent.

On being asked, when he called at the E.C. office for the £15, for evidence that he was "G. Cross," Soundy went out and had some visiting cards printed in that name.

Yesterday Soundy was remanded in custody, but his alleged confederate, Robert Marshall, of Maida Vale, was allowed bail.

### DANCING MASTER'S SUICIDE.

George Wright, the Lisson-grove dancing master, who shot himself on Sunday, suffered, said Lisson at the inquest yesterday, from great depression, and on Saturday remarked, "I cannot go through this again."

Suicide during an attack of mental depression was the verdict.

Futile, even if safe, would it be to take Mr. Harry J. Lawson to prison to serve his twelve months' sentence, said Mr. Justice Darling yesterday at the Old Bailey.

So he decided to estreat the bail and issue a Bench warrant for the arrest to be made when, in the judgment of the Commissioner of Police, it was safe.

Mr. Ritchie McConnell, counsel for the financier, said that Mr. Lawson was taken ill on Sunday in a street at Peckham, where he had been attending to some motor-omnibus business.

Mr. Lawson almost dropped on the floor when he saw him on Sunday, said Dr. Shillingford, who remained two hours in the house.

In his present condition it would be fatal to bring him into court. He had just had another attack of angina pectoris.

Dr. Raymond Crawford agreed that it would be risky to bring Mr. Lawson to court.

Judge: Do you mean he will never be able to serve this sentence?

Witness: At present it would be impossible. In a week or so some idea may be formed.

After Mr. Lawson's son had produced a certificate of palpitation and complete prostration from Dr. Cooke, the Judge said he was satisfied it would be dangerous to have defendant taken to prison. Even if it could be done safely, it would be futile, because he would have to go to the infirmary.

He therefore came to the decision already stated, but added that applications could not, of course, be allowed to go on week by week until the sentence became dead.

## WIFE WHO DISLIKED CHAPEL.

Domestic Unhappiness Because She Preferred the Theatre.

Ought the refusal on a wife's part to attend chapel to be regarded as a ground for divorce?

Such a refusal formed part of the plaint made against his wife by Mr. Albert Nicholson, official of a Portsmouth chapel, who sought a divorce yesterday.

When Mr. Nicholson said "Come to chapel," Mrs. Nicholson is stated to have replied, "I would rather go to a theatre."

So there was unpleasantness, and finally a separation.

After the separation Mr. Nicholson received a communication from a young man named Couzens. This communication the young man repeated in the witness-box. His father, he said, used to manage a boot shop, and one day Mrs. Nicholson came to the shop to buy a pair of boots. His father and the lady became friends, and his sisters were told to call the latter "Aunt Dolly."

Young Mr. Couzens was so disgusted that he left home.

The case is contested, and was adjourned.

## DRESSMAKERS DISAGREE.

Small Matter of a Postal Order Leads to £150 Damages.

A misunderstanding about the small sum of 10s. resulted in the awarding of a comparatively large sum of £150 to a plaintiff in Mr. Justice Jell's Court yesterday.

Miss Annie Moore is a young dressmaker just out of her teens. To perfect herself in the mysteries of dressmaking she last year joined the establishment of Mrs. Andrews in Duke-street, Portland-place.

One week-end when Miss Moore asked for her salary, so her evidence ran, Mrs. Andrews was short of money, and gave her postal orders for 10s. and 4s. to change, saying she could only spare 10s. in cash.

She was called away to see a sick aunt, so sent the Duke-street key and the 4s. order by post to Mrs. Pellett.

When she came home on Monday morning she found a letter had reached her father from Mr. Pellett demanding the return of the 10s., which he said had been stolen.

After Mrs. Andrews had declared that Miss Moore had no authority to take the postal orders, the jury found a verdict for the plaintiff, with the damages mentioned above.

## Not Mere Soap

Fels-Naptha is the only soap that washes clean with half the usual rubbing and half the usual wear on clothes.

Makes wash-day half.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilton street London E.C.



## GIPSIES LEAVING AT LAST.

"Macedonians" Shipped Home After  
Costing £700.

### TEN WEEKS' PILGRIMAGE.

The "Macedonian" gipsies, after a stormy ten weeks of unhappiness in this country, yesterday returned, via Grimsby, to their native land, which happens to be Germany.

There were thirty of them, with three caravans, and they were conveyed from their last camping-ground, at London Colney, by a force of Metropolitan and Prevent constabulary.

In order to prevent disturbance the exodus was made by night, and passing through High Barnet, Finchley, and Child's Hill, the dreary procession reached the Great Central Station at Marylebone shortly after six yesterday morning.

The caravans were drawn up by the platform, and, guarded by five constables, the forlorn band huddled together to wait for the 9.45 train.

One of the gipsies has seen the inside of an English prison. He was sentenced to six weeks' hard labour for cruelty to a horse, but was released on Tuesday in order to accompany his friends home.

#### Came from Germany.

So the last of the "Macedonians" has been seen. Since their arrival, at the end of November, they have cost the country £700 in rates for maintenance.

They came not from Macedonia but from the upper provinces of the Rhine. They had with them when they landed five gorgeously-decorated caravans, six horses, and a few pounds between the whole band of forty-two. One of the chiefs told how they had come at the advice of a German emigration agency.

They were of the ordinary continental mountebank type of gipsy—fiddlers, dancers, acrobats, and rope-walkers. But England did not receive them graciously, and in consequence of hard times dissension broke out in the camp, and a rival chief was appointed.

Then the two parties separated, and unless they have been able to return to Germany unaided there are still fourteen "Macedonians" with three caravans somewhere in the country.

The band which left Grimsby for Amsterdam knew no English, and could communicate with no one, until finally the Society of Friends of Foreigners in Distress came to their aid, and with the assistance of the German Consul arranged for yesterday's repatriation.

### MALL "MILKMAIDS."

Pitiable Condition of the Aged Sisters Evicted  
by the Board of Works.

Miss Barry and Mrs. Kitchen, the aged milkmaids evicted from the Mall, told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that between them and the workhouse there is only the money that can be raised for the sale of their two cows and their little stock of cakes, sweets, and mineral waters.

The old ladies are distracted, wander about unable to settle down, and burst into tears at every reference to the eviction.

The situation for Mrs. Kitchen is aggravated by the fact that she has to support her aged husband, who has been unable to work for the last fourteen years. She fires up at what she calls "The wicked falsehood told by the Office of Works."

"They say that nineteen years ago, when the number of stall-keepers was reduced, my sister and I signed an agreement to move away when required. 'The only paper we signed was a blank sheet, in return for the keys of the sheds.'"

At his Majesty's Office of Works the suggestion that a Public Department would be guilty of falsehood was treated with contempt. An official said that the old ladies would be compensated.

Miss Barry and Mrs. Kitchen are still hoping to hear from the King in reply to their letter.

### NEARLY GUILLOTINED.

Curious Legal Problem Raised by the Fall of  
a Window.

"Should windows open or be kept shut as part of the side of the house?" was a point raised in Mr. Justice Jelf's court yesterday.

A Mrs. Crumpler was knocked on the head by a defective window suddenly falling, and claimed damages against her landlady.

His Lordship: It was once decided that the normal condition of a window was to be shut.

Mr. Powell: That must have been decided by a gentleman averse to fresh air.

His Lordship: There is something in that. If you propped up a window insecurely and guillotined yourself, you could not say that the landlady was responsible.

The jury found for the plaintiff, with £10 damages, but, as there was no legal evidence that the defendant was responsible, judgment was entered for the landlady.

## ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

The introduction of the new Army rifle will cost the country at least £3,000,000, estimates a field officer.

A fine otter was found killed on the railway line west of Llanelly. This is rather an unusual occurrence.

Barrow Town Council have decided to appoint a butchers' jury to weed out unsound meat at the abattoirs.

Policemen might ask children they come across in the streets during school hours why they are not at school. This new duty is suggested by the vicar of Wakefield.

In future his Majesty's ships, when passing within half a mile of Yarmouth (Isle of Wight), are to reduce speed.

"Several months' leave of absence" was applied for by a lady head-teacher at Yarmouth who wanted to have a holiday in South Africa. The Education Committee refused it.

In the parishes of St. Olaves and St. Thomas, in Bermondsey, there is one public-house to every ninety-three inhabitants, and in Bermondsey-street ten public-houses within 400 yards.

Between Blackfriars and Mansion House stations a man who had travelled from Wormwood Scrubs without a ticket stopped a train by pulling the communication cord. Yesterday he was fined £4.

### LORD HUGH CECIL, M.P.,



Member for Greenwich, who has been asked by the local Conservative Association not to seek re-election on account of his free trade views.—(Elliott and Fry.)

A further meeting of the Cabinet will take place to-day.

A white starling has lately been seen in the vicinity of Western-terrace, Crosskeys, South Wales.

Warning guns for the guidance of shipping in the dense fog, boomed continuously all yesterday in the Channel.

Stepping upon a cat which was on the stairs, Ann Marson, of Cromwell-street, Sheffield, fell and sustained injuries from which she died.

Just over 12lb. was the weight of a pike taken from the River Blackwater at Coggeshall by a member of a London Angling Society.

Rev. A. A. Bridgman, vicar of Leyaze, Isle of Man, is a survivor of the battle of St. Jean d'Acre, fought in 1840. He was on board the Thunderer.

The sum of £10,000 has just been given by the London Missionary Society by a gentleman who preferred to bestow the money during his lifetime.

Remarkably fine specimens are the three youngest-born lions in the Dublin Royal Zoo. They have been given the heroic Celtic names of Finn, Feargus, and Feodagh.

At the Margate Brewster Sessions the licence for the Kursaal was renewed on Sir Hiram Maxim stating that new capital had been found to proceed with the long-abandoned building at once.

Yesterday being the anniversary of the execution of Mary Queen of Scots, wreaths from the Legitimist Jacobite League in Scotland, and one from America, were received at Fotheringhay Castle.

Radium had been of little use because the amount available was not sufficient to treat more than very small areas, said a doctor at a meeting of the Manchester and Salford Skin Diseases Hospital.

Mr. H. Rider Haggard will be accompanied by his daughter, Miss Angela Rider Haggard, when he leaves for New York on the 22nd inst. to report upon the American land settlements of the Salvation Army.

King Edward personally selected the designs from which the state apartments of St. James's Palace have just been redecorated.

The name of the Rev. W. G. Edwards Rees, vicar of Pendleton, Manchester, is mentioned in connection with the vacant See of Landaff.

Two-year-old Nellie Goddard, of Sheffield, fell into a tub containing six inches of water and was drowned.

A live locust, two inches long, with brown wing covers marked with black, has just been caught in Leeds market.

Many people live in Blackpool from April until August and then leave without paying a penny in rates, says an alderman of the town.

From one pound of seed of the new Eldorado potato, a gardener has raised 3,633 plants, many of which sold at from £2 to £4 each.

Workmen have unearthed a number of leaden coffins during excavations in Esmouth-street, Clerkenwell. The site was formerly used for a circus.

Pipe-smoking is said to have set up ulceration in the throat of Henry Rawlings, of Stoke Newington, who, after ten years' suffering, died from ulcerative laryngitis and tuberculosis.

At the bottom of a disused quarry near Wakefield the dead body of a nine-year-old boy named Tipple has been found. The fence above had given beneath his weight.

On the 28th inst. the Lord Lieutenant will unveil a memorial in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, to the officers and men of the Royal Irish Hussars who fell in South Africa.

So many telephone actions now came before him, said Mr. Justice Emden at Tunbridge Wells yesterday, that he would withdraw his National Telephone shares so as not to seem interested.

Newcastle and Gateshead Chambers of Commerce decided yesterday to petition against the North-Eastern Railway Company's Bill seeking powers to run steamers between the Continent and the Humber.

### MR. GEORGE EDWARDES,



The well-known theatrical manager, who has been in New York making arrangements for the American tour of "The Duchess of Danzig." He is expected to arrive back in England to-day.

Cases of drunkenness in Cardiff decreased from 1,661 in 1897 to 217 in 1904.

Cardiff's cemetery manager has superintended 42,000 burials during the last eighteen years.

Ten millions of matches is the daily output of a machine in use at the works of Messrs. Bryant and May.

What will be the largest masonry dam in Great Britain is being built by the Bradford Corporation across the Nidd.

Liverpool Stanley Hospital intends building its own laundry. Its washing bill at present reaches £400 per annum.

In five weeks 35,000 parcels have been dealt with by Bradford's new tramway parcels delivery department, which is a great success.

An aged watchman named Bell was decapitated at Grimsby yesterday, this being the second fatality of the kind at the docks within four days.

When Mr. Edwin Abbey's great picture of King Edward's Coronation has toured the provinces it will be hung in Buckingham Palace. Yesterday it was unveiled at Liverpool.

Stealing wooden steps was apparently a mania with a Bedford man, who has just been sent to gaol. Reports of twenty-five pairs of steps having been stolen reached the police.

## OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Descriptions of the Principal  
Photographs in To-day's  
"Daily Mirror."

### ALL ABOUT THE PICTURES.

#### BOMBS IN PARIS.

On page 8 we are able to give to-day a photograph of the bomb which was discovered in front of Prince Troubetzkoff's residence in Paris, as well as an X-ray picture which reveals its contents. Besides the explosive, nitro-glycerine, the infernal machine contained a mixed assortment of old iron, horse-shoe nails and the like, which would have inflicted fearful wounds if an explosion had occurred while anyone was in the vicinity.

The discovery of bombs is not such a rare occurrence in Paris as it happily is over here, and the Parisian police, who, of late, have had a considerable amount of practice in the matter, deal with those that are found in a very methodical way.

By the courtesy of the authorities we were enabled to take the series of photographs to be seen on page 8, illustrating what happens when an infernal machine is discovered. They are the only pictures ever taken showing this branch of the work of the Paris police, which has always been famous for its efficiency, and therefore have a unique interest.

The first photograph shows the removal of a bomb from the spot where it has been discovered. It is being lifted by an officer, whose consciousness of the risk he is running is the best security against any carelessness on his part, into the van which is to convey it to the testing station.

On arrival at the station shown in the second picture the bomb is photographed by X-rays that some idea of its interior may be gained, and, if possible, is then carefully dissected. If, as in the case, it is not considered safe to pull it to pieces, it is exploded at the spot shown in the remaining photograph, which also shows the bomb-proof shelter from which the chemists and other officials watch the effect of the explosion.

#### THREATENING THE TSAR.

On page 1 we will be found a photograph of the Palace of Tsarsko Selo, where the Tsar is at present in residence, and where, according to information from a most reliable source, a letter threatening his life has just been found in the Imperial private apartments.

The room in which the letter was found is between the Tsar's writing-room and his private chapel, and is indicated in our picture by a cross.

It was just after breakfast, as the Tsar was going to his writing-cabinet, that he found the letter lying on the floor. He picked it up and found it to be a statement, in French, that twelve men had banded themselves together to compass his destruction, by way of vengeance for the massacres in St. Petersburg.

The discovery of the letter caused a tremendous sensation. The guards have been strengthened, but that is probably a futile precaution, for Tsarsko Selo was so well protected before that the letter can only have been placed where it was found by some treachery within the Palace walls.

#### MR. BALFOUR AND THE UNEMPLOYED.

The problem of dealing with the great mass of the unemployed is still far from solution, and the deputations photographed as appears on page 9 has just waited upon the Prime Minister to make some suggestions on the matter.

The deputation was received in the courtyard of the Foreign Office, where our photograph was taken, and represented the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress and the Management Committee of the General Federation of Trade Unions.

In replying to the suggestions placed before him, Mr. Balfour said the Government were giving their earnest attention to the question, but pointed out the difficulty of giving any State-aid to the unemployed without pauperising a considerable number of them, and so doing in the end more harm than good.

#### FASHIONS IN FLOWERS.

Blossoms Which Will Be in Favour at the  
Coming Court.

The first Court of the season will be held at Buckingham Palace next week, and flowers, in consequence, will be in great demand. They will be made up in bouquets, owing to the Queen's known fondness for them.

"The fashionable flowers this season," said Mr. Goodyear, the Court florist, to the *Daily Mirror*, "will be orchids, pink roses, and carnations of every hue."

"Then there are two other flowers, new for this time of year, which are likely to be popular. They are the pink daisy-like, which has delicate hanging blossoms suitable for shower bouquets, and the hellebore."

"Débutantes will use chiefly lilies of the valley and snowdrops."



#### SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

The *Daily Mirror* is sent direct by post to any part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 1d. a day (which includes postage), payable in advance; or it is sent for one month on receipt of 2s. 6d.; for three months, 6s. 6d.; for six months, 10s.; or for one year, 18s.  
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Remittances should be crossed "Cheques and Co., Ltd." and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1905.

## IRELAND BLOCKS THE WAY.

**T**HIS morning we bring to a close the forecast of the general election which has been attracting so much attention in our columns during the past ten days. The results of our painstaking and entirely impartial canvass are very interesting. At present the state of parties in the House of Commons stands thus:—

Conservatives.....	377
Liberals.....	211
Irish Party.....	82

Even when the Liberals can count on the Irish vote, therefore (which it is notorious they cannot always do now), they are still in a minority of 84.

At the general election they will (if our forecast be verified) gain a great many seats. They will reduce the number of Conservatives to 297. They will increase their own force to 291. But in spite of this they will still be utterly dependent upon the Irish Nationalists for their majority. The figures come out thus:—

Conservatives.....	297
Liberals.....	291
Irish Party.....	82

Once again, in short, the Nationalists will hold the balance between the two English parties. Once again they will be in the strong position of independents whose support must be purchased. Once again Ireland will block the way.

Mr. Gladstone in 1885 asked for a Liberal majority independent of the Irish vote. That is what his successors would like, but, of course, such a sweeping victory is out of the question now. It looks as if they would be compelled to take the Irish yoke back upon their shoulders, and to subordinate English and Scottish interests to those of Ireland for another dreary period of wrangling and bad blood.

The question is whether England and Scotland will stand this. We hope they will not. We hope a great cry will go up for Home Rule All Round. The only solution of the difficulty lies in local assemblies for local affairs and an Imperial Parliament to deal with business affecting the whole of the Empire. Until we make this change in our system, we cannot hope for any improvement upon the present unsatisfactory conditions of political life.

## HOUSES OR FLATS?

Are people getting tired of flats? Major Isaacs, an alderman, of Kensington, says they are. House agents deny it. But, then, house agents are not exactly unprejudiced; they have flats to let in large numbers.

Major Isaacs scarcely carries conviction when he speaks of the servant difficulty being greater in a flat than in a house. Some servants may object, as he says, to being so close to their masters and mistresses—especially their mistresses. But the absence of stairs is surely a compensation, and, after all, there is generally a good deal of space between servants' quarters and the rest of the flat.

From the employer's point of view, too, the great advantage of the flat is that it makes fewer servants necessary. Two or three can comfortably do the work which in a house would occupy half a dozen. No, we shall want better reasons than Major Isaacs gives for believing that the popularity of flats is on the decline.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Whatever we really are, that let us be in all fearlessness. Whatever we are not, that let us cease striving to seem to be.—*Anna Robertson Brown.*

**S**IR FRANCIS JEUNE has chosen a well-sounding and appropriate title by which to be known now that other people's matrimonial difficulties are to trouble him no more. St. Heliers is the Jersey town where he was born; he thus connects the beginning and the end of a successful career in becoming Lord St. Heliers. Sir Francis's early days were not all spent in Jersey. He went to school at Exmouth, where he just missed having Sir Redvers Buller as school-fellow, and was afterwards the winner of countless prizes and a Fellowship at Oxford. He has received an immense number of letters congratulating him on his new honour—more even than the 700 which he received when he was raised to the Bench.

It is hard to realise that Lady Jeune will no longer be the name of one of London's most celebrated hostesses. It is as though some national institution, like the British Museum, were about to pass away. But, doubtless, the new peeress will continue to entertain in Harley-street. Her receptions are the only ones at which every kind of aristocracy—artistic, social, ecclesiastical, political, miscellaneous—is represented. "I always come here," a rather cynical politician once told me at one of Lady Jeune's parties, "because I never

know whom I shall meet." And, indeed, that night he cannot have expected to meet Buffalo Bill, who was there with hundreds of other "originals."

The recitations by Mr. George Alexander, which were the great feature of the *Daily Mirror* matinee at the Lyceum, yesterday, were all the more appreciated owing to the fact that he has been taking a rest, and has just been seen on the stage for the last few months. When he is not acting, managing, or crusading against matinee hats, Mr. Alexander spends his time at the pretty little house he has had built for himself at Chorley Wood. He plays golf there all day long, and never reads plays or people about his work. He is one of those unusual thinkers who really know how to take a holiday.

He is not particularly fond of town life, though it is made as pleasant as possible for him by the possession of a comfortable house in Pont-street. But he generally gets away for week-ends. Even on tour he manages to sleep away from the din and stuffiness of the city he may be playing in. I remember that when he was acting in Leeds he used to live at Harrogate, and take the train to his work every night. Once an awkward thing happened. The train was delayed at Holbeck Junction, and Mr. Alexander arrived in Leeds just as the play was due to begin.

He rushed like one demented from the station to the theatre; he tore off his clothes; he "made up" and dressed again in three minutes; he rushed down from his dressing-room to the wings. He was just in time for his cue, and prepared to walk on with unmoved face. But his face must have shown signs of agitation when he perceived that his understudy, dressed and made up precisely like himself, was also about to make his entrance. He managed to pull him back by the coat-tails, but the effect upon the audience would have been appalling if two heroes, both dressed exactly alike, had walked on together to the footlights!

Never has teetotalism received a more valuable testimony than that which the Lord Mayor of London has just given it by declaring that his wife, his children, his grandchildren, and half his staff are all sworn enemies of pernicious alcohol. The Lady Mayores—who has just begun her series of afternoon receptions—is indeed the very type of the healthy English mother. At the Lord Mayor's banquet her three daughters, her two sons, and quite a multitude of grandchildren stood around her chair. A London life (for Mrs. Pound's family have always lived in London) has not prevented them from keeping in perfect health—without spirits.

Mr. Bernard Shaw has become "the fashion." At the first of the revival performances of "John Bull's Other Island," at the Court Theatre, the Prince and Princess of Wales had a box, and were very much amused. Especially did they laugh when the suggestion was made that Ireland should be handed over to the Kaiser to see what he could do with it! The cast of the piece is much the same as before. In hardly any particular could the acting be improved.

Mr. Granville Barker and Mr. Vedreane are not attracting only rank and fashion to their interesting matinees. They have made the Sloane-square playhouse a centre for all who can appreciate what is best in drama—foreign as well as English. They are giving us the nearest thing we have at present to a Repertory Theatre. And the curious thing is that they fill their seats with the dress-circle with fashionable people, who are not supposed to care for anything but musical comedy.

Lord Clifford of Chudleigh, who will give, for charitable purposes, two performances of "The Marriage of Kitty" at the Court Theatre this month, is one of the best amateur actors in society. He and Lady Clifford have had a beautiful little theatre built at their house, Ugbrooke Park, Chudleigh, North Devon, and performances have been given there this year of "His Excellency the Governor," and several other plays besides "The Marriage of Kitty." Lady Clifford is a tall, handsome woman, who dresses quietly, but has many splendid jewels. She was a Miss Towneley, and both she and her husband belong to the oldest Roman Catholic families in England.

## IN MY GARDEN.

FEBRUARY 8.—The ranunculus (Crowfoot) can now be planted. There are several varieties of Crowfoots, all very beautiful and charming for the garden. These curious-looking tubers are well described by their English name. They should be planted, claws downwards, 2in. deep in good soil. As growth progresses frequent waterings are necessary.

Some daffodils and tulips planted years ago in a bed long since overlapped by a path have I see to-day, again forced their way through stones and gravel. As Thomas à Kempis wrote: "Nature is reluctant and loth to die, or to be kept down, or to be overcome, or to be in subjection, or readily to be subdued." E. F. T.

## "WHERE WILL MY DINNER COME FROM?"



The advent of the motor-omnibus bids fair very soon to rid the streets of horses altogether. The horse will become an extinct animal.—"Daily Paper."

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

The Bishop of Ripon.

**T**HE Kaiser asked the King to send an English clergyman to the consecration of the new Berlin Cathedral, and King Edward has chosen Dr. Boyd Carpenter, Bishop of Ripon. The choice is one which will suit the German Emperor, for he and Dr. Carpenter are already friends. During her last illness the Empress Frederick sent a special request for him to pay her a visit, and the Kaiser made him a Knight of Prussia. The Kaiser holds that a Bishop is all the better for being a knight, and the Bishop thinks a knight is none the worse for being a Bishop. And he is an even greater favourite in England than he is in Germany. Our own Royal Family are very fond of him, and he was Queen Victoria's favourite preacher.

Though he is now over sixty, he hardly looks any older than he did twenty years ago. Except that his mass of rebellious curly hair is white now, he is the same as ever.

In figure he is short and broad, though his business of figure came of later years, for while at Cambridge he was a "cox." He is not a conventional person, and has always refused to wear gaiters except on formal occasions. In social matters he is greatly against chivalrous marriages. He has married twice himself, and is the father of eleven children.

It is as a preacher and speaker that he has made his greatest reputation. His sermons, though prepared with the greatest care, are always delivered without a single note, and his speeches and lectures are brimming over with wit.

As a worker he is tireless, and there is not a year passes in which he does not travel over ten thousand miles about his enormous diocese.

## THE WORLD'S HUMOUR.

Wit from Europe and America.

"Are you in debt?"  
"No, sir; I can't borrow anything."—"Brooklyn Eagle."

Teacher (at the end of an object lesson on the "Cat"): Now, how is it that pussy can see in the dark?  
Bright Child: Please, sir, because they feed her on lights.—"Globe."

"Where's our friend Jacques?"  
"Suffering from insomnia."  
"Can't sleep, eh?"  
"His wife won't let him when he comes in after midnight and won't tell her where he's been."  
"Journal Amusant" (French).

She: I wonder why the baby doesn't begin to talk, John?  
He: You don't give him a chance, dear.—"Yonkers Statesman."

Indignant Wife: Last week when I was ill you promised me a new hat, and to-day you say you know nothing about it. You won't get me to recover another time on mere promises.—"Kladendatsch" (German).

"Yes," said he, letting her out another notch beyond the speed limit, "the automobile has come to stay."

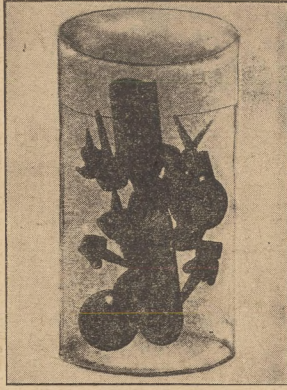
Then the machine slowed down, gave a shudder or two and a rasping cough, and stopped.

"You were right," said his guest a few hours later as they trudged wearily into town.—"Houston Post."

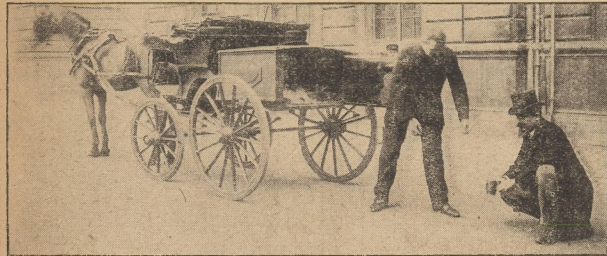


# THE PARIS BOMB OUTRAGE

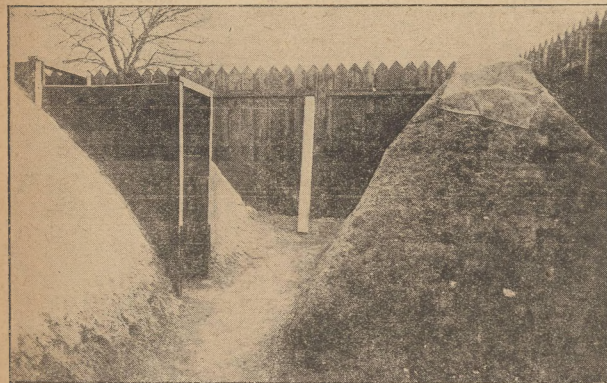
## HOW THE POLICE HANDLE EXPLOSIVES.



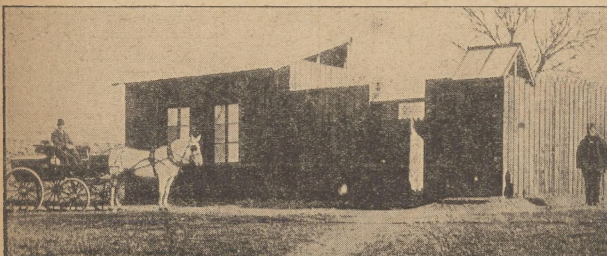
The first photograph shows the bomb which was recently found at the residence of Prince Troubetzkoi, Councillor of State to the Russian Embassy in Paris. The second picture is an X-Rays photograph of the same bomb disclosing pieces of old iron, horse-shoe nails, and nitro-glycerine.



A French police officer gently lifting an anarchist bomb outside one of the public buildings in Paris. A specially constructed, light-sprung car is standing by ready to convey the infernal machine to the police depot outside Paris.



The depot, near Paris, where the bombs are examined and exploded. The door on the left leads to an underground shelter, where the police chemist seeks safety.



The infernal machine carriage arriving at the depot outside Paris, where experiments are made to test if the bombs are genuine.

## All the News of To-day

### AT THE LYCEUM TO-NIGHT.



Miss Camille Clifford, who, with the well-known chorus of eight "Gibson Girls," will appear at the Lyceum Theatre this evening. —(Ellis and Walery.)

### THE LAST OF THE

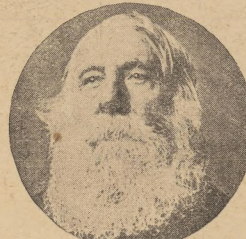


For the first time since the reign of James who dispensed milk, sweets, and ginger a livelihood. This photograph shows

### ARRIVAL OF JAPANESE REINFORCEMENTS

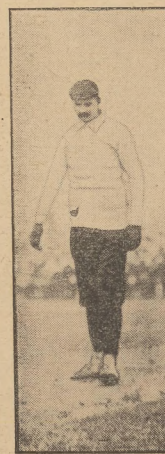


A detachment of Japanese reinforcements arriving at the front.



The Rev. Richard Rymer, of Brixton, aged ninety-six, who has been a Wesleyan minister for seventy-five years.

### YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL CUP-TIE



Fryer, who kept goal for Fulham at Reading yesterday.



The Reading team, which, at Reading yesterday, again played at Craven Cottage on Saturday, great interest was



# ay in Photographs.

## ST. JAMES'S PARK MILKMAIDS' STALL.

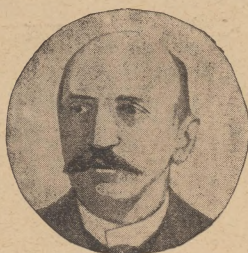


As I. cows are no longer allowed in St. James's Park, and the two old milkmaids' bread at their stand in the Mall have been deprived of their only means of earning some labourers from the Office of Works digging up the foundations of the well-known shed.

## ENFORCEMENTS.



Newchwang from Japan, on their way



M. Kedrine, confined in the fortress of St. Peter and Paul for inciting the army to revolt.

## ATCH—READING v. FULHAM.



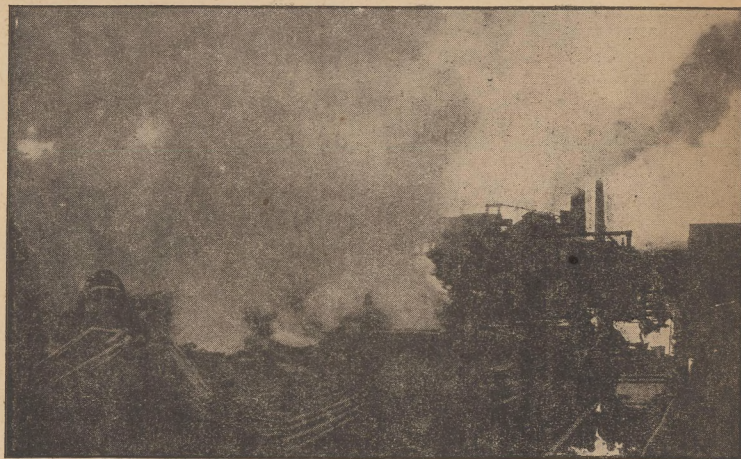
game with Fulham. After the sensational happenings in yesterday's match in the Berkshire town.



Naisby, Reading's goalkeeper, in the replayed Cup-tie yesterday.

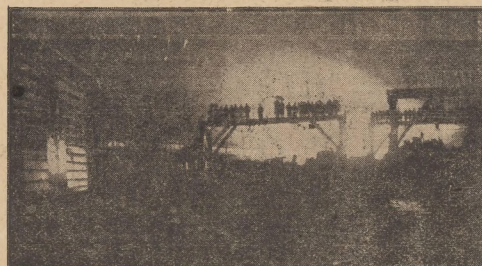
# News-illustrated

## BIG TIMBER FIRE AT LIVERPOOL.



The big blaze in a timber yard at the Hornby Dock, Liverpool. The yard contained about three hundred stacks of seasoned timber. This photograph shows the conflagration at its height, when it threatened the Liverpool overhead railway.—(Churchill.)

## LIVERPOOL'S BIG BONFIRE.



A unique photograph taken at night, showing some interested sight-seers watching the great timber blaze at the North Hornby Docks, Liverpool. They stand out clearly against the glare of the fire.

## GENERAL SAKHAROFF



Russian Minister of War, who, it is reported, will replace General Kuropatkin as Commander-in-Chief of the Russian forces in Manchuria.

## UNEMPLOYED PROBLEM—DEPUTATION TO MR. BALFOUR.



The members of the deputation representing the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress and the Management Committee of the General Federation of Trades Unions which waited upon Mr. Balfour at the Foreign Office with reference to the unemployed problem. Among the group will be recognised Messrs. J. O'Grady, D. J. Shackleton, M.P., Pete Curran, John Ward, Sexton, Barnes, Will Thorne, and W. Steadman.



FASCINATED BY ROYALTY.

Harmless Lunatics Who Annoy the King and Queen.

THE ELUSIVE SWEEP.

Such Unpleasant Persecution Only Possible in England.

The fascination which royalty seems to exercise upon some members of the public is extraordinary, and the annoyance to which Princess Victoria has been subjected by a Camberwell bookbinder is no surprise to the officials at the royal palaces.

Queen Victoria, while a young and beautiful woman, was greatly annoyed by admirers of this type.

One of the most troublesome and most persistent was a man called Sid, who, on one fine day, concealed under a sofa in one of the ante-rooms at Buckingham Palace.

He was, of course, taken to the police-station, and inquiries revealed a most extraordinary story.

The man was clearly a lunatic, and his mania, harmless though annoying, consisted in his believing that it was necessary for him to be somewhere near or within the palace.

He had a private income, and it was found that it was his daily custom to haunt the palace gates and, whenever he could do so, to pass the police and enter the palace itself by one of the side doors.

Once inside he would conceal himself underneath tables, chairs, or behind curtains for hours. When darkness fell he quickly slipped out and, at home. Curiously enough, it was many weeks before he was finally caught and confined in an asylum.

GHOSTLY CHIMNEY-SWEEP.

Another admirer of Queen Victoria created quite a scare at Windsor.

A mysterious man was seen at night about the corridors and ante-rooms on several occasions, and, but for material marks on his corporeal presence in the shape of dirty finger-marks on the furniture and footmarks on the floors, might have been mistaken for a good ghost, so impossible of capture was he.

At last he was taken, and it was discovered that he had been a chimney-sweep, and his employment at the Castle had taught him how to get in and out at will by way of the chimneys. He was a perfectly harmless lunatic, whose mania was to be under the same roof with the Queen.

Queen Alexandra has been the object of more than one similar mania, though care has been taken to shield her as far as possible from annoyance.

One case, which was kept secret at the time, was that of a young man of good family, who, while she was still Princess of Wales, used to follow her all over England. Eventually it was necessary to put him under restraint. His chambers were found to be filled with portraits of her Majesty which he had purchased, and of magazines and papers in which they were reproduced. His family got him out of England to the Colonies.

Such a state of things would be quite impossible in almost any other country, for it is only in England that the royal palaces are so lightly guarded.

While the Tsar of Russia was hiding at his palace

unharmless Selso, and with a wire fence surrounding the palace grounds, guarded every twenty-five yards by soldiers with loaded rifles, the King and Queen of England were in residence at Buckingham Palace. The very railings which separated the Palace from the public road were down for alteration, and anyone could have walked up to the building itself, while the figures of the King and Queen were to be seen during the evening at the brilliantly lighted windows.

But it is not only lunatics who annoy the Royal Family. Many American tourists, mostly of the fair sex, are very difficult to deal with. Not long ago one of them was so persistent that a police-sergeant had to take her back to her hotel in a cab. Inquiries proved that there was nothing the matter with her mind. She was just anxious to call upon the King.

HER DAILY VISIT.

The persistence of one lady during the King's illness is worthy of record. Every morning she arrived at the Palace gates at half-past ten and walked unconcernedly past police and sentries to the south door. She wrote her name in the visitors' book, made some inquiries as to his Majesty's progress, and returned to her home. Finally, she was stopped by a detective one morning. "Oh," she said, "I'm just going to call on the King, as I always do."

Another caller upon the King was a grey bearded man who, after walking up and down outside the Palace each morning for a week, finally drove up in a hansom. Calling himself by the name of a well-known peer, he was allowed to pass through the gates.

Once inside the vestibule he desired an attendant to inform his Majesty that "Mr. James Ferguson had called." The man stared in amazement, and then gravely informed the visitor that his Majesty was not at home. The man was a country farmer who had a grievance against his district council, and thought he had only to call upon the King to have it remedied.

MISS CISSIE LOFTUS,



Who was taken ill while acting at Akron, Ohio, U.S.A., in Mr. Zangwill's "The Serio-Comic Governance," and has been compelled to go into hospital.—(Ellis and Walory).

the truth and that everything had happened just as she had anticipated. Mrs. Tempest was in a terrible state of mind; the girl was dazed and frightened, but obedient, and, without comprehending, would do as her mother wished.

Tony's face had darkened ominously; but he had said nothing, and he had gone back to his rooms without showing by a sign how the knowledge of what had passed affected him.

Then, in the evening, when Lady Betty received Vanna Tempest's letter, she sent for him. She rejoiced exceedingly over the communication; she thought that the sorry business was at an end.

She came into her room with his usual quiet, self-reliant air. Looking at him she could not believe that she had ever seen him agitated, angered, or distressed. She could not realise that he and two others had struggled in the grip of tragedy, and that she had saved them all.

Tony, she said, "I have just had a letter from Mrs. Tempest. She and her daughter are leaving Paris to-morrow night. They are going to travel. It is all done with now. I want you to tell me that you don't think me an interfering old woman, and that you know it's all for the best."

"I'm not going to tell you anything of the sort," he said harshly. "And I am going to see Mrs. Tempest before she goes."

"Tony, you can't! What would be the use? Go back to London to-night."

He shook his head.

"I know you mean well—by all of us, Lady Betty," he said with perfect composure. "And I have listened to you so far. But, since Mrs. Tempest has chosen to poison her daughter's mind against me—"

"Tony!" interrupted Lady Betty, in indignant protest.

"Oh, don't be afraid," he continued, with a dreary laugh. "I am not going to do anything but try to show Mrs. Tempest my side of the case. Surely, that is only fair."

"DAILY MIRROR." GENERAL ELECTION.

(Continued from page 4.)

The constituencies in which a Party change is anticipated are indicated below:—

LIBERAL GAINS (3).	CONSERVATIVE GAINS (2).
Denbigh Montgomery Pembroke	Carmarthen Flint

The results in detail are subjoined:—

WELSH COUNTIES (19 Seats).

Anglesey—Mr. Ellis J. Griffith (L.). No change.  
Brecknockshire—Mr. Charles Morley (L.). No change.  
Cardiganshire—Mr. Vaughan Davies (L.). No change.  
Carnarvon (North)—Mr. William Jones (L.). No change.  
Carnarvon (South)—Mr. J. Bryn Roberts (L.). No change.  
Carmarthenshire (West)—Mr. Lloyd Morgan (L.). No change.  
Carmarthenshire (East)—Mr. Abel Thomas (L.). No change.  
Denbighshire (East)—Mr. Samuel Moss (L.). No change.  
Denbighshire (West)—Mr. J. Herbert Roberts (L.). No change.  
Flint—Mr. J. Herbert Lewis (L.). No political change.  
Glamorganshire (Mid)—Mr. S. T. Evans (L.). No change.  
Glamorganshire (South)—Colonel Wyndham-Quin (C.). No change. Very close contest.  
Glamorganshire (East)—Sir Alfred Thomas (L.). No change.  
Glamorganshire (Gower)—Mr. Aeron Thomas (L.). No change.  
Glamorganshire (Rhonda Valley)—Mr. W. Abraham (Labour). No change.  
Merionethshire—Mr. Osmond Williams (L.). No change.  
Montgomeryshire—Mr. A. C. Humphreys-Owca (L.). No change.  
Pembrokeshire—Mr. Wynford Philipps (L.). No change.  
Radnorshire—Mr. Frank Edwards (L.). No change.

WELSH BOROUGH (11 seats).

Cardiff—Mr. Ivor Guest (L.). No political change.  
Carmarthen—A Conservative victory probable. Conservative gain. The sitting Liberal member, Mr. Alfred Davies, has been thrown over by the local Liberal organisation, and will fight the constituency against another Liberal candidate.  
Carnarvon—Mr. Lloyd-George (L.). No change.  
Denbigh—Mr. Clement Edwards (L.). Liberal gain. Small majority.  
Flint—Mr. J. Eldon-Banks (C.). Conservative gain.  
Merthyr Tydvil (2)—Mr. D. A. Thomas (L.) and Mr. J. Keir Hardie (Labour). No change.  
Montgomery District—Mr. J. D. Rees (L.). Liberal gain.  
Pembroke—Mr. Owen Philipps (L.). Liberal gain.  
Swansea Town—Sir George Newnes (L.). No change.  
Swansea District—Mr. D. Brynmor Jones (L.). No change.



TO H.M. THE KING.

THE POPULAR SCOTCH IS "BLACK & WHITE" WHISKY.



TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

WOULD YOU HAVE YOUR BABY

RIDGE HEALTHY, BRIGHT AND GOOD? RIDGE NURSE IT WELL AND FEED IT RIDGE ON Dr. RIDGE'S FOOD.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

The purest and most efficient Remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, WEAK LUNGS and CHILDREN'S COUGHS.

BRONCHITIS AND ASTHMA

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure produces its most direct results in Bronchitis. Rev. W. W. TULLOCH, D.D., Bonar Bridge, Perthshire, writes: "July 2nd, 1891. I have been a martyr to asthma all my life and lately chronic winter bronchitis. I have found Veno's Lightning Cough Cure a valuable medicine."

CHILDREN'S COUGHS

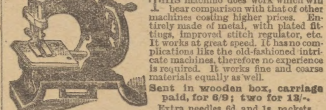
Mrs. ADA S. BALLIN, 5, Agar St., London, Editor "Womanhood," and a great authority upon children's diseases, writes:—"Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is an excellent, successful remedy. It is very pleasant to take and its effects are very rapid. The preparation is perfectly safe for children."

W. LASCELLES-SCOTT, F.R.S.M., in his Certificate of Analysis, among other things says:—"In certifying that in my opinion VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE is an exceptionally pure, safe, and effective preparation."

LARGE TRIAL BOTTLES 9d. Regular Sizes, 1/6 and 2/6. Ask for VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE at Chemist and Drug Stores everywhere.

6/- SEWING MACHINE. 6/-

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Sent in wooden box, carriage paid, for 6/1. Two for 12/6. Extra needles 6d. and 1s. packets.

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Throw it Away!

All other family soap is the reverse of property; throw it away! Fels-Naptha saves half the rubbing and wear on clothes. Makes wash-day half.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilton street London EC

A MAN IN A MILLION

By CORALIE STANTON and HEATH HOSKEN.

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

This story deals with the problem that arises out of the suicide of a kindly, unselfish, impecunious man (Richard Tempest), who ended his life to make way for his wife (Vanna Tempest) to marry an immensely rich man, Anthony Heron, who had stolen her heart.

The husband dead, Heron recoiled from the woman, and gave his friend, Lady Betty, the opportunity to offer her a solatium of £2,000 a year, which she accepts rather than starve.

Three years elapse. Heron meets his fate—a slip of a girl who fascinates him. He meets her by chance in a picture gallery in Paris. They meet occasionally. Then Vanna Tempest, who tells him that she is the daughter of St. Peter's. Heron tells her that the most break off the engagement as she does not really love her fiancé. She agrees. Directly after he learns that she is the daughter of Vanna Tempest, Joan means while tells St. Peter's the truth, and together the young people go to Vanna Tempest with the news before Lady Betty can stop them. It is inevitable that Vanna will have the story of Joan's love for Heron from her own daughter's lips. This act is a terrible scene between mother and daughter is the result, but the mother, recovering, opens her heart to her daughter, and they are united as they never were before.

CHAPTER XXIX.

For the chapter that ye see by two and two, Ye must pay for by one and one.

—Kipling.

Lady Betty found, to her dismay, that Anthony Heron would no longer allow her to direct his actions.

When she had come back from the Rue Marboeuf, late in the afternoon, she had found him acquiescent. She had told him that Mrs. Tempest knew



# CITY MEN ON CITY WOMEN.

Employers Give Their Opinions of  
the Lady Clerk and Typewriter.

## MARRIAGE QUESTION.

Wages Will Be Low So Long As Business Is  
a Temporary Expedient.

This article is the result of a number of interviews with prominent men in business who have been good enough to give the "Daily Mirror" their views on various points affecting women's employment.

A question frequently raised is this: Why should not a woman, occupying the same position of responsibility in business, and doing the same work, receive the same pay as a man?

I have put that question to a number of City men of different types. First of all I tried it upon a City merchant of the old school, who is least likely to alter the established lines upon which his business has been carried on ever since he entered it.

"I can tell you why, in two words," he said. "A woman comes to you without any experience, and then, as soon as she has learned to be of any use to you, she leaves to get married, and you have all the bother of learning someone else to take her place."

### LIMITED PROSPECTS.

Another City man, who is at the head of a large establishment in which the staff includes a considerable number of women, gave this reply:—

"As regards salary there is no doubt that women's prospects are more limited than men's, and that, I think, is largely by reason of the fact that woman herself naturally expects in due time to be relieved of business responsibility; in other words, a woman goes into business practically as a temporary arrangement until she marries. There is no prejudice, I think, against women in the City, although there is often a difficulty in arranging for a mixed staff in the smaller offices."

"Is the lady typist a permanent factor in business, or will she be supplanted, eventually, by the male typist?" I asked the managing director of one of the leading typewriter companies.

"I don't think the lady typist will be supplanted. As to women doing the same work as a man and not receiving the same pay, of course, I know numbers of women think that very unfair. But so long as the majority of women get married and leave the City to manage the home, so long will women's wages remain below those of men."

"An employer has to recognise that he may devote his time and attention to the training of a lady clerk, and just as she is becoming valuable to him she walks into the office one Saturday morning with a happy smile on her face, and says she is just about to be married, and therefore wishes to leave next week."

"Of course, the majority of men also marry, but they don't leave their employment on that account."

## A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 10.)

ply him even while she believed that he had richly deserved what had befallen him.

"I can only hope," she said severely, "that Mrs. Tempest will refuse to see you."

Vanna did refuse. The next morning, in answer to a letter that Tony wrote by hand, she wrote:—

"Nothing on earth will induce me ever to see your face again."

Just those bare words, without address or signature; but not half an hour afterwards came another letter, also sent by hand:—

"I have changed my mind," it ran. "I want to see you. If you will come at three o'clock you will find me at home."

Tony showed this to Lady Betty, as he had shown her the first, and, succeeding immense relief, she experienced a pang of keen anxiety.

"What does it mean?" she asked herself. "Is it that she cannot go without seeing him? Is there anything left in her heart? She is so weak. My God, it can't be that she has relented! That would be too horrible. And yet she gave him her soul. Is that not more than her thoughts?"

But, whatever uneasy thoughts possessed Lady Betty's mind, there was nothing for her to do but to wait patiently until the momentous interview was over.

Anthony Heron found Vanna's appartement in a state of disorder. Two large trunks were already standing in the hall, strapped and ready for the journey. In the blue and silver room into which he was shown there was no disarray, but an absence of all personal belongings that makes it even more coldly unhomelike than it had been before. A bundle of linen covers lay on the sofa in readiness to be placed, at a moment's notice, over the furniture.

There was the dreariness of departure over every-

thing, which is almost as disconcerting as the dreariness of death.

Vanna came into the room. She walked with firm steps. She was deadly pale, but otherwise her face betrayed no emotion. Seeing her for the first time, as he knew the truth, Anthony Heron could not understand why he had not recognised the mother's eyes in the daughter's lovely face.

They were identical, those great, splendid orbs, blue in the light and black in the shadow; only the daughter's had looked into his; full of youth and joy and the stirring of life; and the mother's were dead.

They were dead. Vanna wore the gown she was going to travel in. It was soft grey in colour, and made with Quakerish simplicity; but she imparted to it the nameless distinction with which she would have worn a bundle of rags.

She did not give him her hand. Also, she remained standing, and she did not offer him a chair.

"I sent for you after I had written to say that I would never see you again," she began in a level, expressionless voice, "because I want to speak to you about something that I had forgotten. It had escaped my mind. But I want to settle it before I go. It is about the money."

He started. It had escaped his mind, too. None of them had thought about it—not even the sensible and far-seeing Lady Betty. The only impulse that moved him when Vanna mentioned it was one of pure generosity.

"I hope you won't think another thing about it," he said quickly, eagerly. "Indeed—"

"I know what you are going to say," she interrupted. "And I cannot listen. I do not misunderstand you. I know that your motive is one of pure and disinterested generosity. I don't want you to think that—that this has quite distorted my vision. But it is quite impossible that I or my daughter could take money from you now. So

either tobacco or Christianity he would give up the latter.

Christianity does not say make a martyr of yourself. It merely asks you to be as good as possible."

F. S. LEGG.

The Vicarage, Christ Church, Mitcomb.

"AN UN-CIVIL LORD."

Your leader under this heading, in my opinion, does not handle Mr. Arthur Lee severely enough. How is it that this country must be almost brought to the verge of war by inexperienced young men hardly yet out of the nursery of politics?

It is high time for Mr. Balfour to give us men who do not make themselves a laughing-stock before their own country.

G. DE VINE.

The Limes, Crouch Hill, N.

pleased to instruct your solicitors. I have written to mine and told them to destroy the deed that they have in their possession."

"That's absurd," he said. "The money is legally yours."

"Then I give it back to you. I could not touch it."

"Whether you touch it or not, it shall be paid."

"I am sure you will not be childish," she said coldly. "And I am sure," she added, unable quite to conceal her mortal weariness, "that you do not wish to add more to my burden."

"But what will you do?" he asked. His voice was anxious, but matter of fact, and she met his question in the same spirit.

"I have a few hundreds," she said. "The last quarter was paid only a week ago, and I have put a little by. To be logical, I ought to return that to you, but I can't. I must get away. Afterwards I shall sell the furniture here, and some of my things—and manage somehow. Please, don't ask me. I have quite made up my mind."

"But it is unfair, not only to yourself, but—to her."

"I can't help it," Vanna answered harshly. "Everything is unfair; everything is so hideous that it must have been arranged by a fiend."

There was a silence. He looked at her, and she looked on the ground. Her face was working; she was evidently fighting with something in her soul. Then she looked up. All the unutterable things she had suffered flamed in her eyes, rang in her voice.

"Tony, how could you?" he answered simply.

"You see, it was Fate. You called Fate a fiend just now. Perhaps Fate is a fiend. Anyway, it must have been Fate that controlled my actions, that made me keep my name a half secret, that prevented me from asking hers. I had no evil motive."

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"But it is unfair, not only to yourself, but—to her."

# THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

## THE ROAD TO HEALTH.

A little common sense is sufficient to solve the question of the original of appendicitis now so common.

A man who never eats when he is not really hungry may follow his own taste, be omnivorous, vegetarian, or indulge in any food he likes, and laugh at appendicitis.

NEVER ILL.

## A CLERGYMAN ON SMOKING.

The announcement that Dr. Torrey denounces tobacco smoking as a sin to Christianity only strengthens my belief that this class of mad revivalism is either caused through a mental defect or a cheap notoriety idea.

Though a non-smoker myself, I am satisfied that users of the fragrant weed are better men in every way than a man who, like Dr. Torrey, howls down every creature common.

I also side completely with one of your correspondents who states that if he were asked to give up

## BISHOP OF RIPON,



Who is to represent the Church of England at the consecration this month of the new cathedral in Berlin.

either tobacco or Christianity he would give up the latter.

Christianity does not say make a martyr of yourself. It merely asks you to be as good as possible."

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# Have You Got Your Copy?

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## WHAT THE WORLD SAYS.

### A Chance for Insecticides.

At a very moderate estimate sheepskins cost a yearly loss to the world of £635,000.—"Rhodesian Agricultural Journal."

### Growing Younger.

The fact is that the modern undergraduate, though styled pre-eminently "man," is much more utterly a boy than the undergraduate of fifty years ago.—"Oxford Magazine."

### A Blessing in Disguise.

The Cuban war has turned out a great blessing to Spain. Relieved of its colonies the nation has had time to pay attention to its own affairs, which it had not been able to do for 1,500 years.—"Epoca" (Madrid).

### The Leisurely Cane.

The passing of the cane may be indicative of the temper of the times; men are too hurried nowadays; they have too much on their minds, if not in their hands, to swing along the streets with a useless stick.—"Boston Herald."

### Our Indian Subjects.

Not only is there an utter absence of Imperial sentiment (or political aspiration) among the natives of India, but the supposition that one does exist is a joke worthy of the skipper of a vessel in the Baltic fleet.—"Times of Burma."

### Why Do We Marry?

A large number of husbands and wives have no idea why they married each other. After a lapse of some years they vaguely imagine they must have been in love with each other, though, as they look at their better or worse halves, they can scarcely credit it.—"Ladies Field."

### Hint to Theatre Managers.

One of the puzzling things in a puzzling world is why theatrical managers take such precautions to conceal the whereabouts of their theatres. In vain one scans the daily papers and in vain one looks at one's ticket. There is not the slightest hint of the locality.—"Gentlewoman."

tired of being pampered and petted because you were the great Anthony Heron. Oh, I don't blame you for that—I have said I understand. I only say that it was devised by a fiend."

There was another silence. Vanna broke it. She was torturing herself; the words she spoke were torn from her, and, though they burnt her lips, she had to speak them.

"Tony, do you care for her—really?"

He was shocked. He had not understood before how terrible it was. But he had nothing to say but the truth.

"She is the only woman I would ever have married," he said gravely.

"She was the girl you told me about when I asked you—fresh, young, innocent, and like a rose. Oh, how the fiend must have laughed!"

"Don't, Vanna, don't!"

"How do you know you really care for her?" she went on. A cruel desire to look into his heart was beginning to burn in her. She wanted to probe his innermost being, though what she saw there might crucify her soul anew. "To how many women have you said that you loved them? Do you even remember? But you remember that you said it to me!"

Her eyes were like burning lakes. He turned his head away.

"I believed it was true," he said.

"And how do you know that it is true this time?" she cried. "How do you know that you are not deceiving yourself again? How can you tell? How can men like you tell, who swear eternal devotion one day and grow cold the next?"

"Vanna, for pity's sake!"

"Oh, I know," she went on, with unspeakable bitterness. "I am like all women; I tear a subject to pieces, when the only possible thing is silence. I have no self-control, no self-respect. I can't think; I can only feel. I can't listen in hell."

(Continued on page 15)



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H.M. THE KING.

BY APPOINTMENT TO  
H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

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a book of 80 pages, together with a  
Sample Box of Pills, sent free from above address on  
receipt of one penny stamp for postage.

"As man was created for health, so was mankind created for happiness."—MAETERLINCK.

IN THE PAST our bodies were ignored and treated anyhow.  
IN THE PRESENT they are considered and trained, but on wrong principles.  
IN THE FUTURE Science will admit with Montaigne that "we cannot carry on the  
education of a soul and body separately; it is the whole man we have to develop."

## THE MACDONALD SMITH SYSTEM

trains Brain and Body till physically perfect, by Full-contraction,  
Exercise, Relaxation, Baths, and Diet.

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Authority and dogmatic assertions than scientific facts, then other  
so-called Systems will appeal to you more than mine.

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FROM A BARMAN, after TWO Lessons.—  
"I have followed your advice and directions pretty closely  
since receiving your last letter, and assure you I never felt as  
well in my life as I do at present. You have my lasting grate-  
tude for the great good you have done me."—P. M., Newcastle,  
April, 1904.

FROM A CLERK, after FIVE Lessons.—  
"I shall at all times be only too happy to do what I can to  
further your System, because the broad common sense of its  
principles appeals to me more than any other system that I have  
inquired about, and because I feel I owe a debt of gratitude to  
you for the benefit I have derived, and a debt also to my fel-  
lows, which I shall gladly endeavour to discharge. I have come  
through the past winter more sanely than I have done  
since my school days, and even rarer so than then, because  
there has been a great growth of confidence in Nature, in the  
belief that she is fighting for us, if we would only not hinder  
her, and in an assurance that Health, like all that is best, is to  
be found within, and not without."—W. D., St. Andrews,  
April, 1904.

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CONTRACTION is the most successful, and perhaps the only fundamental principle of  
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the power of doing more and better mental work without fatigue; and it gives you  
increased mental capacity.

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FEES according to difficulty of Treatment required; 75 per cent. of fees returned  
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for Liver Complaint.**

**— DR. —**

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# PLAYING AT WORK—WHY MANY WOMEN FAIL IN BUSINESS.

## A WOMAN'S VIEW OF WOMEN.

MISS NORAH BERESFORD AND HER  
VARIED WORK.

Imagine a woman seated at an office-table interviewing in the course of every day from eighty to one hundred different people, each with different requirements—the mistress, the maid, the man-servant, the doctor in search of a secretary, the secretary requiring such a post, the woman with money to invest in a business, and so on. Such is the lot of the successful head of a registry office as represented by Miss Norah Beresford, of 30, Margaret-street, Oxford-circuit.

Miss Beresford never takes a single note, all the writing necessary is done by another member of the firm, yet, when any one of these various people comes again she generally recollects exactly what their requirements were, and very seldom has to ask them to refresh her memory. Not more than one woman in a thousand could carry out a business on such lines with success.

### Mistresses to Blame.

From her large and varied experiences of both maids and mistresses, Miss Beresford is able to throw some light on the servant problem. The mischief arises, she thinks, from two sources. First of all, the mistresses are largely to blame. Her own experience of them is that they are frequently lacking in even common honesty, and those in the higher ranks of society are by no means the least prone to this failing. They are often positively offended at being asked for the payment of their registry-fees. The consequence is that this firm, which is far too well-established to fear any loss of custom, has constantly to resort to the courts for the recovery of charges that are due to them.

With regard to the servants, themselves, a very grave side of the question is the unsuitable education of the girls of this class. A girl who has been accustomed to her lesson in French several times a week thinks herself far too good for domestic service.

One learns that, alas! this fatal impression is most detrimental to her career, even if it does not

useful and happy lives as servants, become discontented with the dull routine of domestic service; their over-education has merely fostered an unhealthy love of excitement, and they long for freedom from restraint, envy those who enjoy perpetual "evenings out," and finally often drift into the rapids of a life which attracts them by its glamour and fascinates by its apparent liberty of action and other alluring attributes. It is to be hoped that this most serious aspect of the pernicious

number who are quite the reverse. Girls with no particular capacity and no training will tell her that they wish for some post at £50 a year.

Ladies with only £1,000 in the world will come to her to invest it for them in a millinery business. The business started, they will arrive each day at their shop at ten o'clock, slip out to a champagne lunch at about 12.30, come back for a short space, and then go out again for tea at half-past four. At the end of the year the business and the £1,000 have, needless to say, disappeared, and an aggrieved woman presents herself and reproaches Miss Beresford for the loss!

Of course, there are brilliant exceptions to the above. For instance, one woman who had lost all save a small sum, invested this sum through Miss Beresford in tea-rooms in the City. She had been accustomed to keeping a large staff of servants and had never done a stroke of work in her life. After

square type of face that looks pretty under a large, low-crowned, low-trimmed hat looks only heavy, ill-proportioned, and even ugly under a small, high-crowned, high-trimmed hat. The girl with the small face has the choice of either high or low, large or small headgear, as a general rule, but the girl with the large face must, perforce, be contented with the large, low-trimmed hat.

## THE DU BARRY HOOD.

### AN ELEGANT EVENING WRAP.

The fascinating Du Barry hoods which any girl who knows how to use a needle can readily fashion for herself, are making quite a furore, and carried out in gauze with a dainty silk lining are most certainly becoming to any type of face. On many of the evening cloaks that accompany exquisite evening dresses, hoods are provided which can be drawn over the coiffure without any danger of ruffling it. They avert many an attack of neuralgia.

The long cloak, which is extremely full and voluminous, is the best of its type, although there are some handsome and fascinating varieties that are much shorter. Capes and cape effects are decidedly modish, but these usually have sleeves cleverly inserted somewhere or other in their very full folds. Convenient pockets, too, are inserted in the linings, and there are always collars that can be drawn comfortably round the throat when the weather requires. The day of the collarless wrap is passing, and a sensible protection for the throat is now made the means and medium of quite a handsome decoration.

## FOR LADIES ONLY.

### Men Will Not Be Interested.

A lady had an experience while on a visit that she tells about:—"Before I knew the right food I had very poor health. About four years ago when my baby was three weeks old, a little, poor, weak thing, my sister, who owns a large farm, wanted me to come and make a visit, hoping my health would be better, so I went, and took with me three children. When we were waiting at the depot we saw a penny-a-the-slot weighing-machine, so we got weighed. I remember so well about it for when we got to my sister's I told her I only weighed 84 lbs. She was a healthy woman and I a little bit of a thing; she weighed 125 lbs. She looked at me and said, 'Louie, I am going to feed you on Grape-Nuts and cream, and I know you will get fat.'

"The first morning for breakfast we had Grape-Nuts and nice cream, and the same every morning, and the result has been I now weigh 105 lbs., and we use three packets every week in our family.

"I have a new baby now and have an abundance of milk for him where before I had nearly none. I credit it all to the use of Grape-Nuts. All four of our children are as fat as butter, and I think the Grape-Nuts is responsible for their good health." Name given by Grape-Nuts Co., 66, Shoe-lane, E.C.

Look in each packet for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

# Beauty.

For cleansing the skin and preserving it from roughness, chaps, blotches, hard skin, cobs, warts, or freckles, **Facio Cream** is unique, and alone imparts the delicate transparent tint that no powder. Price 1/- Send 2d stamps for two samples (different scents).

ICILMA CO., Ltd. (Dept. 13), 142, Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.

The velvet dress is the toilette of the moment, and the one sketched shows very plainly the way in which it is modish to drape the corsage and sleeves, which, it will be perceived, are of the fashionable elbow length.



least absolutely to her ultimate downfall. It is a new light on the education question to find that, as carried out on its present lines, so far from elevating the morality of the pupils, it tends in many instances to have a diametrically opposite effect. Many of these girls who might have led

influence of misdirected education will meet with reform.

In her dealings with gentlemen in search of employment Miss Beresford must often wish that there were more women with a mind as business-like as her own. She meets with such an enormous

the purchase of the business, Miss Beresford had some misgivings as to how anyone who was so utterly inexperienced could manage it. A few short months later, however, the buyer called to express her extreme satisfaction, and to announce with pride that she was making £5 a week clear profit for herself.

## THE CHOICE OF CLOTHES.

There is one point in the choosing of their clothes which very many people are apt to overlook, and that is that they secure colours that suit their hair and complexion. Suppose you put a dress of a light fawn dye on a girl with very fair hair and colourless eyes, she and her frock will never look anything but dowdy. But put the same toilette on a girl with bright or dark-brown hair, and it will look charming.

Dreadful mistakes are constantly made in the choice of millinery. It is absurd for a girl with a large face to wear a small hat or toque. The large,

## A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 11.)

can't give my soul away to a man, like a ball to play with, and not remind him of it sometimes."

This glimpse into her naked soul angered the man. She would not see that the past was dead, she would recriminate; she would not let him go. He looked at her. There was something of the old mastery in his eyes.

"You will not let me marry her?" he asked. "How can I?" she cried wildly. "Have you? I should go mad. Think of the things I should remember—the things you said to me! You have forgotten, but I remember. I believed them all, every word. I treasured them above all other things in life. 'If only there were nothing between us!' You used to say that to me. My God, what was there between us then to what there is now? Three years of hell for me—and now this frightful thing! No, it is too much. I can't bear any more."

And now, for the first time, Anthony Heron saw with eyes that were really open. He saw everything, he saw the whole. He saw that the transgression of the past was bearing fruit even now. He saw the eternal laws that reward and punish each according to his own necessities, according to his own heart.

Vanna Tempest might shriek of her undying torment, pour out her eternal wrongs. For him she had ceased to exist. But that made no difference. It was the sin that he had sinned with her that now made his purest, his highest, his deepest desire impossible—for ever and ever.

He turned away without a word of farewell,

And then her woman's nature overcame her—the great love she had borne him, and bore him still.

"We do not part as enemies, Tony?" she whispered. "Tell me that. We shall never see each other again."

He paused at the door but he did not look at her.

"Oh, no," he said. "Why should we?" "We have ruined each other's lives," she went on bitterly. "But we were only the helpless tools of a fiend. I see that now. Good-bye, Tony."

"Good-bye!"

Just as he passed out of the door she saw his face in profile, and a vision rose up before her eyes of a summer night in London long ago. She sat in a box in the opera-house, with a strange and terrible knowledge stirring in her heart, and she looked sideways and saw his face, half-averted, and great scalding tears rose to her eyes, because there was no other face in the world like it, and because she was going away.

And now, in the dismantled room in the Paris flat, he had gone from her for ever, leaving a dark shadow on her daughter's young life and in her own heart a blank emptiness that nothing could ever fill.

For one moment she held out her arms in an agony of yearning; then she heard the door close, and she fell on her knees and buried her head in the cushions of a chair.

This was her punishment—that she loved him still, that nothing could ever uproot him from her heart, that, waking or sleeping, through all the years, she would never forget him—and that she would never see him again.

She wondered dully whether the fiend was satisfied at last.

(To be continued.)



A useful and pretty little dressing jacket made of cream nun's veiling and lace to match.

# HOT BOVRIL

Repels Influenza.



## REPLAYED TIES IN THE CUP COMPETITION.

Reading and Fulham Still Undecided—Arsenal Beaten—Bolton's Easy Victory.

### PLYMOUTH DRAW AGAIN.

Four of the replayed ties in the second round of the F.A. Cup Competition were brought to a definite conclusion yesterday, but two are still undecided, and these will be replayed on Monday. The results of yesterday's games were as follows:—

*Plymouth .....	1	Newcastle .....	1
*Reading .....	0	Fulham .....	0
Bristol City .....	1	Arsenal .....	0
Bolton Wanderers .....	3	Bristol Rovers .....	0
Everton .....	2	Liverpool .....	1
Wolverhampton .....	1	Sunderland .....	0

\* After extra time.

### MISSED CHANCES AT READING.

The Teams Will Meet Again on Monday in London—Fulham's Record.

Elm Park, Reading, presented an animated scene yesterday, 15,000 enthusiasts being present to witness the replayed tie with Fulham. The gate receipts totalled £430.

The teams turned out exactly the same as at Fulham, although Herbert Smith and Harris were doubtful.

seemed determined to win, and overcame their opponents just as completely as Woolwich overcame them in the first part of the game.

Dean's goal was a beauty. It was worth hundreds of pounds to the City, and comes at the right moment to help his club, which is in financial straits. Woolwich did not show nearly such good form as on Saturday. Their shooting was erratic, and the team never settled down to their real forward game.

The City halves played a great game, and the home team fully deserved its victory of 1 goal to 0.

### DRAWN GAME AT PLYMOUTH.

The Argyle Give a Fine Display Against Newcastle United.

Tremendous interest was taken in the replayed tie at Plymouth between the Argyle and Newcastle United, there being fully 30,000 spectators present when the home side kicked off.

The opening exchanges were in favour of the Plymouth team, who soon caused their formidable opponents to concede several corners. They failed to utilise the advantages thus gained, however, and Newcastle, once settling down, transferred play to the other end.

Saul and Clark missed, but Orr beat Horne, and the visiting team were a goal to the good.

This reverse roused the Argyle, who made a series of hot attacks upon the United's goal. McLuckie made the scores level, and Buck netted again, but was ruled off-side, while the interval the score was one goal each.

The play, however, had been mainly in favour of the home team.

The game was contested at a terrific pace in the second half. The United showed more dash, their forwards combining beautifully, although weak in front of goal.

Argyle broke away, Jack Picken and McLuckie all scoring in rather lucky fashion. Picken, in fact, during the closing stages Argyle were hotly pressing, and Dyalmyne missed. There was no further scoring, and extra time had to be played.

Give-and-take play was witnessed in the final thirty minutes, both sides pressing heavily in turn. The United

between the sides on Saturday ended in a draw of 1 goal each.

Everton at once attacked, and the game had been in progress only three minutes when McDermott scored for them.

From this point to the interval, however, there was little or nothing to choose. Liverpool played a strong game, but Rose was in fine form, and made several smart saves. Everton thus crossed over with a lead of 1 goal to nil.

Liverpool began the second half strongly, and in four minutes Goddard put in a beautiful shot which beat Rose, the ball going into the corner of the net. Contested with great keenness, the play was full of interest.

The sides were very evenly matched, but five minutes from the end Hardman shot a goal for Everton, who won an excellent game by 2 goals to 1.

### TO-DAY'S MATCH.

FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION CUP—Replayed Tie.  
At Tottenham: Tottenham Hotspur v. Middleburgh.

### LATEST LONDON BETTING.

#### LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP.

(Run Tuesday, March 28. One mile.)  
100 to 9 agst Charads, 6yrs, 7st 5lb (4) ..... J. Cannon  
100 to 7 — Sansonov, 4yrs, 7st 4lb (4) ..... C. Waugh  
25 to 1 — P. Emilion, 5yrs, 7st 4lb (4) ..... Parkes

GRAND NATIONAL STEEPCHASE.  
(Run Friday, March 31. About four miles and 655 yards.)  
100 to 1 agst Shaun Abot, 7yrs, 10st 7lb (4) ..... Swanton  
100 to 12 — Broken Bonds ..... 10 to 9  
50 to 1 — Phil Alley, 6yrs, 11st (4) ..... Sir C. Nugent  
50 to 1 — Napier Sandy, 6yrs, 10st (4) Sir C. Nugent

### LATEST SCRATCHINGS.

Open Steeplechase, Hurst Park—Leinster.

All engagements in the City of London.  
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## YESTERDAY'S REPLAYED CUP-TIE AT READING.



An anxious moment for Reading in the replayed Cup-tie yesterday afternoon, which resulted in another draw, neither side scoring, after half an hour's extra time.—(Daily Mirror Copyright.)

starters up to the last minute. The game ended precisely as at Craven Cottage, no goals being scored, after extra time had been played.

It was a typical Cup-tie, and from start to finish defence proved superior to attack. Reading started in promising fashion, but Fulham fully held their own as the game progressed, and Wardrope missed an open goal at the end of thirty minutes' play. This was the earliest chance of the match.

In the second half Reading started by forcing three fruitless corners. Then Soar got going and got the best of Herbert Smith in two or three lively duels. One shot from the Fulham player just skimmed the bar.

Bannister missed a nice opening for Reading, and then Fulham kept the home backs very busy right up to the finish.

During the extra time portion of the game play was of a scrambling order, and neither goalkeeper was seriously troubled. The feature of a hard and strenuous struggle was the magnificent play of both sets of backs. Ross miskicked once or twice, but gave a grand display, and Thorpe made no mistakes.

Smith got Reading out of difficulties time after time, and Henderson kicked and tackled in his best form. Morrison was the best of the forwards, and Fulham were decidedly superior to their rivals in the middle line. The Reading forwards were not seen to advantage, and Fulham showed clever combination at times.

The teams will meet again on Monday at a London ground.

### FULHAM'S RECORD.

Fulham have already earned a big reputation as Cup-fighters, and their record in the present competition of the F.A. Cup is a great one. Monday's replay with Reading will be their sixth in two rounds. From a monetary point of view they must have done marvellously well.

In the intermediate round Fulham played three games against Manchester United, and their appearances against Reading will reach a similar number, if it does not exceed it.

In the five matches already played they have only scored three goals, whilst only two points have been placed against them.

### ARSENAL'S CUP OF BITTERNESS.

Bristol City Show High-class Form Against the Woolwich Team.

Football enthusiasts at Bristol never saw a better fought game than that between Bristol City and the Arsenal. It was full of incident and sparkle from start to finish. For the first twenty minutes it looked as though Woolwich were going to overwhelm the City, but after this period the City played up much better, and gave hope to their supporters.

Clay did wonders in goal, saving often under the most difficult circumstances. The game was fiercely contested, and was often brilliant, especially near half-time.

In the second half the City played magnificently, far better than in any match, either at home or away. They

seemed determined to win, and overcame their opponents just as completely as Woolwich overcame them in the first part of the game.

Dean's goal was a beauty. It was worth hundreds of pounds to the City, and comes at the right moment to help his club, which is in financial straits. Woolwich did not show nearly such good form as on Saturday. Their shooting was erratic, and the team never settled down to their real forward game.

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# International Rugby Match at Inverleith Lost Through Unwise Selection.

## LESSONS TO BE LEARNED.

In their choice of fifteens for international matches the English Selection Committee have generally, and often rightly, come in for adverse criticism, but after witnessing the Scotland and Wales match last Saturday at Edinburgh, I am constrained to say there are other committees. And if ever an international was lost through unwise selection the Inverleith match was it.

Before the match, in my notes on the morning of the game, I stated that Crabbe was the weak point in the Scottish team—he was getting too old for football. Discussing the possibilities and probabilities of the encounter with a Scotsman who ought to know something about Scottish rugby, I ventured the opinion that Crabbe was far too slow for a wing three-quarter. "Maybe," replied the Scot, "but he is mighty fast for twenty yards."

Possibly that was the view the Selection Committee took of Crabbe's qualifications. I hope not, however, for never was a more absurd opinion put forward. The idea of a man being fast for twenty yards! It is childish. Crabbe may be tremendous for the distance in question, but he found Teddy Morgan yards too speedy for him.

Crabbe is very versed in the game, but speed in a wing three-quarter is an absolute essential. Had he been possessed of the requisite pace, Crabbe should have, and probably would have, tried for Scotland on Saturday, but his twenty yards exhausted he dropped down to a moderate level. He had to endure the galling fact of seeing Mean sweep by him more than once, and the additional one of being overtaken after being provided with a splendid chance.

### Crabbe's Failure.

A quarter of an hour from the finish Scotland looked to be winning, and a powerful, speedy runner, given the opportunity that fell to Crabbe, would have won the game. I am not in any way blaming Crabbe, who did all that his powers permitted of, but the committee who could select a man clearly out of place in such a match, Crabbe was never in the international class. He was a failure at Swansea in 1900, and he was the same on Saturday.

So was McLeod. Whether I have been unlucky or whether McLeod is not the great player that some have striven to make out, I must candidly confess I have not seen him do a really fine game. Of course, in judging him by the highest standard, and I presume that is the standard he himself would like to be judged by, I am afraid to say I have never seen him do much pulled by indirect friends, and only a swan among swallows.

It is rather curious that after meeting Wales the Scottish officials, like those of England, should have to face the necessity of finding a new three-quarter line. I had been told that Forbes, the Watsonian, was a brilliant player. He may be among a certain class of players, but not against those who have experience of international matters. His efforts to break through by means of a kind of half-jump were too absurd for words.

I do not approve of Cooper's plan of leaping over an opponent, on account of the grave risk involved, but it is better than jumping into the arms of an opponent. Forbes may be great later on, but I fancy he is another McLeod.

Saturday's match at Inverleith, like that at Cardiff last month, sets one thinking. On each occasion Wales won through the prompt manner in which their backs snapped up their chances. Against England the Welshmen had fortune, but on Saturday they were just pulled through by sheer cleverness.

I suppose one of these days English and Scottish three-quarters will get the demerit pointed out to them in order to be effective as an attacking force. It is imperative to stand on the diagonals outside. Wales's wing three-quarters seem to be the whole of the trouble, so that their proper place is in front of their centre. What good are they in such a position? They might just as well be in the field. I have hammered at this point until I am well-nigh tired.

### Scottish Three-quarters' Mistake.

Then, again, when will three-quarters learn that it is idle to endeavour to check movements by the opposing backs by standing tight up with the scrumage? There is no more pitiable confession of weakness than the sight of four three-quarters standing in a row, and doing nothing, or, moping the opposing four and never doing anything about their own. Had the Scottish three-quarters on Saturday thought less about their opponents' would, or might, and do proceeded to accomplish something themselves, the game might possibly have had a different ending.

I noticed the other day the statement that the four three-quarter game had its inception in Gloucestershire. That is not quite true. Back in the early 'eighties the Gloucester club frequently played seven men and three-quarter. I think, in the early 'eighties the three-quarter business was a kind of pocket business. Two of the halves shielded the third, who, standing at the base of the scrumage, fed the ball out to the three-quarters. My recollection is that the Cardiff team, under the captaincy of Edwin Hancock, were the first to play four three-quarters. That, I think, was in the season of 1885-86, but I am quite open to correction on the point.

In common with many, I was sorry to hear of the death of W. G. Mitchell, an among his personal friends, was known by the sobriquet of "Judy." He played against Oxford in 1891, and was England's full back on five occasions. He had not the kicking power of Vivian or Byrne or Gannin, but he was a wonderfully sure tackler. He had plenty of that work to do when he assisted Richmond. In those days it was a common remark that the Richmond side consisted of eight forwards and a full-back. TOUCH JUDGE.

## INTER-VARSITY FOOTBALL.

The Chances of Oxford and Cambridge in Next Saturday's Match.

G. L. Mellin and Balfour-Melville have definitely settled upon the sides for the varsity match, and with these everyone who follows at all keenly Oxford and Cambridge football should be well pleased. Except the game last Monday at Oxford, I have seen all Oxford's play this term, and I heartily congratulate Balfour-Melville on his success in working up such a good side. He had many difficulties against which to contend, but he surmounted them all.

When he slipped Evans into the side again as centre forward it was something akin to a bolt from the blue, alike for friends and foes, for, forgetful that Evans would be again available, we had all been lamenting

in spirit to wish that several learned authorities said "I think Balfour-Melville is a much better inside than outside, and I am glad to see that he is sticking to the position against all the clamourers. He is a most able server to Evans and Foster, passes easily with either foot, and has plenty of pace."

### A Fine Half-back Line.

Hunt, Curwen, and J. D. Craig make an excellent half-back line—Craig is particularly good—and Norris I think is one of the best full-backs of the day—my mind another Oakley, in fact. Rogers is a sound little keeper, but I must confess to liking a good "big 'un" for goals.

Cambridge are not such a good side as they were last term, and I am sorry to see that Tudor-Owen has not secured his place at full-back. E. B. May, a sound little player, comes in to help C. C. Page, who now seems rid of the effects of the injury sustained in the match with the Spurs. Keigwin adds another full blue to his collection by getting the position of goals. I do not think that he is so good as Grice-Hutchinson, of Charterhouse, he has neither the skill nor the physique of Grice-Hutchinson. Mellin, of course, has his own opinions, which, after all, are only of value to ambitious "Sevens" players in residence.

It is rather curious to note how many great goalkeepers of the aristocrats have had a patronising "son." And they were all big, too. I well remember J. P. Rawlinson, K.C., of Eton and Cambridge, who was a contemporary with Lord North and Arthur Dunn; and then we have had Wilkinson, Rowlandson, Harrison, and I was going to add Grice-Hutchinson, of Charterhouse.

### Cambridge a Good Side.

Of course, Cambridge are a side of more than average University excellence, but I am far from being alone in thinking that Stanley Harris had much more to do with making last season's team very great than the majority of people imagine.

I have not seen any forward since W. N. Cobbold quite so good as S. S. Harris, and what is more, several good judges who were up at Cambridge at the same time with Cobbold were only the other day at Queen's Club completely agreeing with me. And, as one of them put it, the only difference between them is that Harris is Westminster and not Charterhouse. And Charterhouse has given to football perhaps more great class players than any other school.

I only hope that next Saturday Mellin will insist that his right wing give him more help than usual. Personally I always thought the Farnhells were rather overrated. Of course, they are very fast, but to my mind they never did play enough to the centre. The strength of Cambridge last season was in Harris and Mellin.

So the South team is out, and Sam Day gets no trial. It is a pity. If the Association went on the Tottenham form, why pick G. S. Harris? I should have played Sam Day, Vivian Woodward, and Stanley Harris as the three inside forwards. W. H. B. Evans is a great player, and our present form much stronger than G. S. Harris.

The Arthur Dunn Cup semi-finals are— Old Carthusians v. Old Malvernians. Old Kentonians v. Old Ishamians.

What of the first of these matches, my masters? TEMPLER.

## RACING RETURNS.

### LEICESTER.—WEDNESDAY.

2.0.—GLEN HURDLE RACE of 70 sovs; winner to be sold for 50 sovs. Two miles. Mr. W. Murphy's OOD, by Cheval d'Or—Jesamine, 5 yrs, 11st 5lb, 1st. Mr. C. Menzies's DONATELLA, 5 yrs, 11st 5lb, 2nd. Mr. C. Strickland's LITTLE TOM, 6 yrs, 11st 5lb, 3rd.

Also ran: Ormeau (aged, 11st 7lb) 4th; David Greave (aged, 11st 7lb) 5th; Season Princess (4 yrs, 10st 7lb) 6th; Jolly Jim (4 yrs, 10st 7lb) 7th; Winning Week (4 yrs, 10st 7lb) 8th; Broomfield (4 yrs, 10st 7lb) 9th.

(Winner trained by Campbell Russell.) Betting—7 to 1 agst Ood, 7 to 1 Donatella, 100 to 8 Little Tom.

2.30.—HINKLEY HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 70 Mr. W. Hall Walker's JULY, by Malaga—Tullie, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb, 1st. Mr. W. White's MOUNT PROSPECT, 4 yrs, 10st 2lb, 2nd. Mr. J. J. Leger's HAIRBRED, 5 yrs, 11st 5lb, 3rd.

Also ran: Nelson (11st 5lb), Redoubt (11st 5lb), 12th; Greta (5 yrs, 10st 10lb), Hillwood (4 yrs, 10st 8lb), Ivan (4 yrs, 10st 8lb), 13th; Maria (aged, 10st 5lb), Force (4 yrs, 10st 2lb), 14th.

(Winner trained by Bostock.) Betting—7 to 1 agst Ood, 7 to 1 Donatella, 100 to 8 Little Tom.

3.0.—GOSFALL MAIDEN HURDLE RACE PLATE of Captain Michael Hughes's WILD WILLOW, by Lad—Mark Margold, 4 yrs, 11st, 1st. Mr. E. C. Clouston's VIBER, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb, 2nd. Mr. Walter Perry's SHELLMARTIN, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb, 3rd.

Also ran: Woman in Red (4 yrs, 11st 7lb), Lay (4 yrs, 10st 7lb), Glonhara (4 yrs, 10st 7lb), Lucid (4 yrs, 10st 7lb), Mids (4 yrs, 10st 7lb), The Kid II (4 yrs, 10st 7lb), Tase (4 yrs, 10st 7lb), Duric (4 yrs, 10st 7lb), Flambart (4 yrs, 10st 7lb), 14th.

(Winner trained by Captain Dewhurst.) Betting—6 to 1 agst Wild Willow, 4 to 1 Viper, 7 to 1 Shellmartin.

3.30.—EVINGTON SELLING STEEPLOASE HANDICAP of 70 sovs; winner to be sold for 50 sovs. Two miles and a half.

Mr. Hugh St. Leger's DIDN'T KNOW, by Broton—Rose White, aged, 11st 10lb, 1st. Captain G. Middleton's RED PORTAGE, aged, 11st 5lb, 2nd. Mr. H. Lindemere's CRAIG DIU, aged, 11st 4lb, 3rd.

Also ran: Trefoil II (aged, 12st 2lb), Brownie (aged, 11st 8lb), Sherwood (aged, 11st 4lb), Banful Boy (aged, 10st 13lb), Sir Robert H. (4 yrs, 10st 11lb), (Winner trained by E. Woodland.) Betting—9 to 1 agst Didn't Know, 8 to 1 Red Portage, 7 to 1 Craig Diu.

4.0.—MAPPERLEY STEEPLOASE HANDICAP PLATE of 150 sovs. Two miles.

Mr. Ned Clark's FLORINO, by Peter Flower—Poof, aged, 10st 12lb, 1st. Mr. J. E. Rabor's COMMENDABLE, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb, 2nd. Mr. A. Gough's BAWBIE, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb, 3rd.

Also ran: Miss Doods (aged, 11st 2lb), Royal Rouge (aged, 11st), (Winner trained by Menzies.) Betting—10 to 1 agst Florino, 5 to 1 Commendable, 9 to 1 Bawbie.

4.30.—WIGSTON STEEPLOASE of 70 sovs; second 10 sovs. Three miles.

Mr. B. F. Gilbert's MERRY MONK II, aged, 10st 11lb, 1st. Mr. White Heather's DETAIL, aged, 10st 11lb, 2nd.

Also ran: G. C. Dobell's BAZILBY, aged, 10st 11lb, 3rd; (Winner trained by J. H. 10th, 10st 3lb, 10st 11lb, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th, 101st, 102nd, 103rd, 104th, 105th, 106th, 107th, 108th, 109th, 110th, 111th, 112th, 113th, 114th, 115th, 116th, 117th, 118th, 119th, 120th, 121st, 122nd, 123rd, 124th, 125th, 126th, 127th, 128th, 129th, 130th, 131st, 132nd, 133rd, 134th, 135th, 136th, 137th, 138th, 139th, 140th, 141st, 142nd, 143rd, 144th, 145th, 146th, 147th, 148th, 149th, 150th, 151st, 152nd, 153rd, 154th, 155th, 156th, 157th, 158th, 159th, 160th, 161st, 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